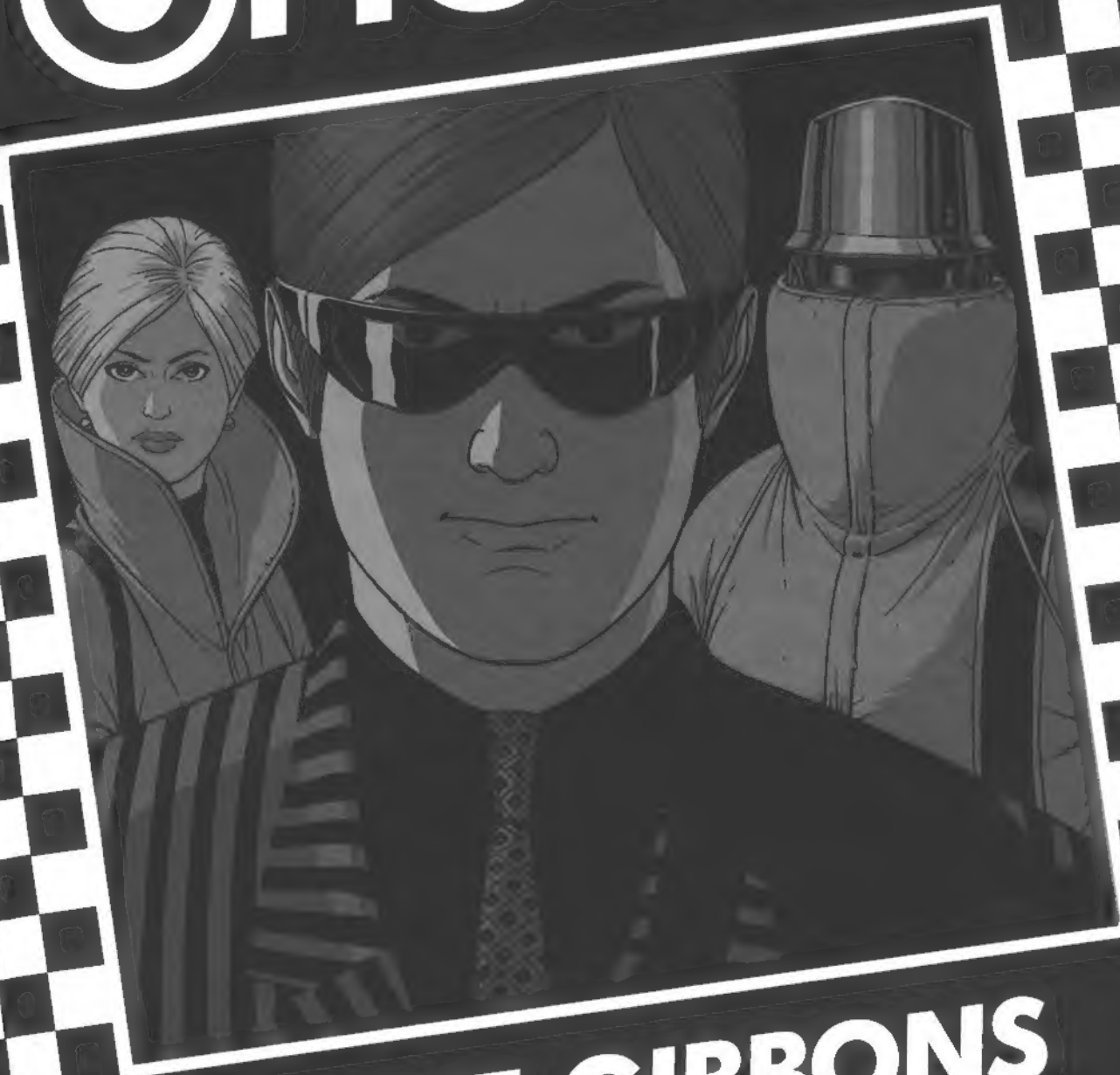


THE Originals



DAVE GIBBONS

THE Originals

DAVE GIBBONS

THANKS TO:

Mick Barker
Shelly Bond
Dan Gibbons
Helen Gibbons
John Harrison
John Higgins
Angus McKie
Susan Marsden
Malcolm Parsons
Keith Woodley

FOR THEIR INSPIRATION, HELP
AND FRIENDSHIP.

DEDICATED TO THE MEMORY OF
John Manning

DC COMICS

Karen Berger
VP-EXECUTIVE EDITOR

Pornsak Pichetshote
ASSISTANT EDITOR

Amie Brockway-Metcalf
ART DIRECTOR

Paul Levitz
PRESIDENT & PUBLISHER

Georg Brewer
VP-DESIGN & RETAIL PRODUCT DEVELOPMENT

Richard Bruning
SENIOR VP-CREATIVE DIRECTOR

Patrick Caldon
SENIOR VP-FINANCE & OPERATIONS

Chris Caramalis
VP-FINANCE

Terri Cunningham
VP-MANAGING EDITOR

Dan DiDio
VP-EDITORIAL

Alison Gill
VP-MANUFACTURING

Rich Johnson
VP-BOOK TRADE SALES

Hank Kanalz
VP-GENERAL MANAGER- WILDSTORM

Lillian Laserson
SENIOR VP & GENERAL COUNSEL

Jim Lee
EDITORIAL DIRECTOR- WILDSTORM

David McKillips
VP-ADVERTISING & CUSTOM PUBLISHING

John Nee
VP-BUSINESS DEVELOPMENT

Gregory Noveck
SENIOR VP-CREATIVE AFFAIRS

Cheryl Rubin
SENIOR VP-BRAND MANAGEMENT

Bob Wayne
VP-SALES & MARKETING

THE ORIGINALS

Published by DC Comics, 1700
Broadway, New York, NY 10019.
Copyright © 2004 Dave Gibbons.
All Rights Reserved. All characters
featured in this issue, the distinctive
likenesses thereof and related ele-
ments are trademarks of Dave
Gibbons. The stories, characters and
incidents mentioned in this magazine
are entirely fictional.

HC ISBN: 1-4012-0355-8
SC ISBN: 1-4012-0356-6

Printed in Canada.
DC Comics, a Warner Bros.
Entertainment Company.

COVER BY DAVE GIBBONS

THE  *Originals*

*Me and Bok couldn't wait to
finish school. To say goodbye
to the old buildings, the old
teachers, the old lessons.*

*Us youngsters ought to be
grateful to live in this world,
they told us.*

*Grateful our fathers had
fought a war.*

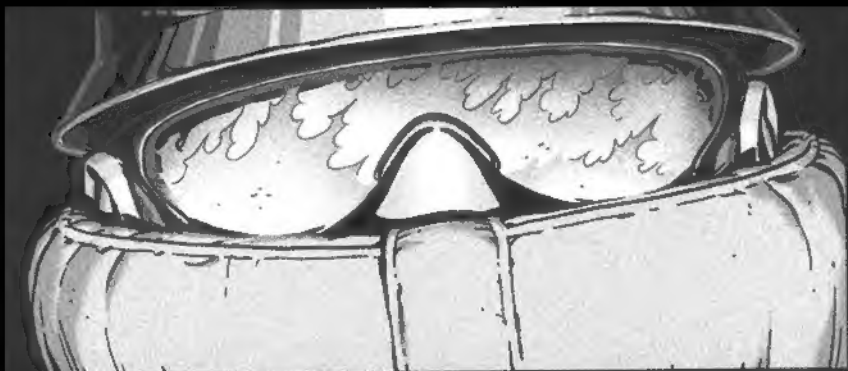
Grateful they'd won.

*Grateful that all the guns had
been put away.*

Well, fucking thanks, Dad.

*But we want to live in our
own world, not yours.*





Me and Bok were always friends. The stupid kids used to pick on him because he was black and I used to pile in to help him. We got really good at fighting.



We liked the same music. Wore the same clothes. Chased the same girls.



We both wanted the same things when we left school. Make some money, of course.

*But what me and Bok really
wanted was to be Originals.*



*We talked about it all the time.
We couldn't afford Hovers
then, but we both had Mantles
and cheap Dazzlerags. The
local Dirt hated us and we
hated them right back.*



*When our big night finally
came, me and Bok were doing
some marking, pilled up,
keeping an eye out for the Dirt.*

And the Law.



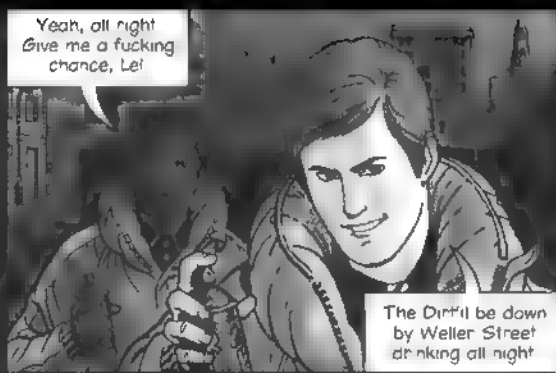
We were right here.



Me and Bok.



Come on,
Bok. Let's get
started



Working on it. These
Emms cost nothing,
by the time I sold
the other half on.

Keep on like that
and we'll be rolling
in it any day now

Right any day
now. So how
about another
couple free,
then, Lel?

Originals


All right, seeing as
you did such a
nice job on the wall!

Originals

Yeah, rea ly
nice job,
Bok!




Fuck off,
Warren




Hear what the
Dirt did?


Pulled one
of Ronnie's boys
off a Hover!




Yeah, we heard
Now fuck off



What this needs
is a bit more dazzie



And what you need is
a fucking good kicking



So fuck off
out of it before
I give you one



You heard
him Fuck off



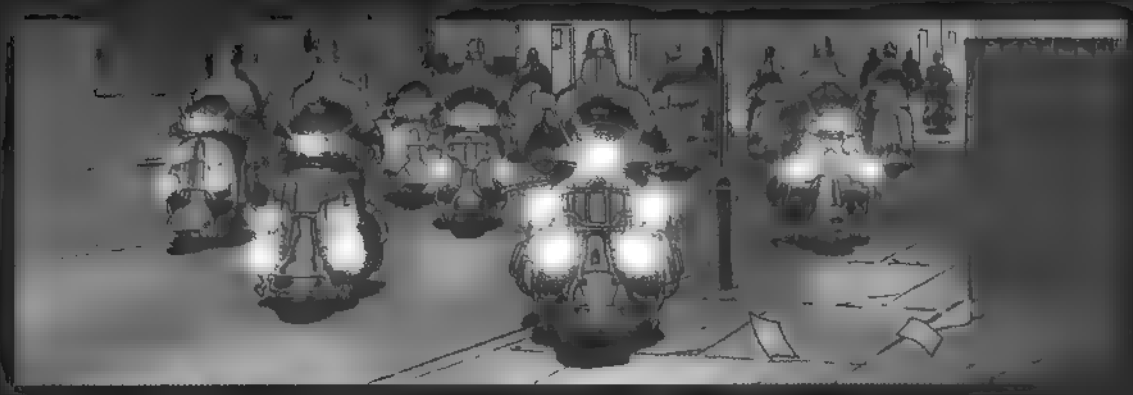
Wanker

Wanker Warren
Remember that
time he --

Hovers

was there

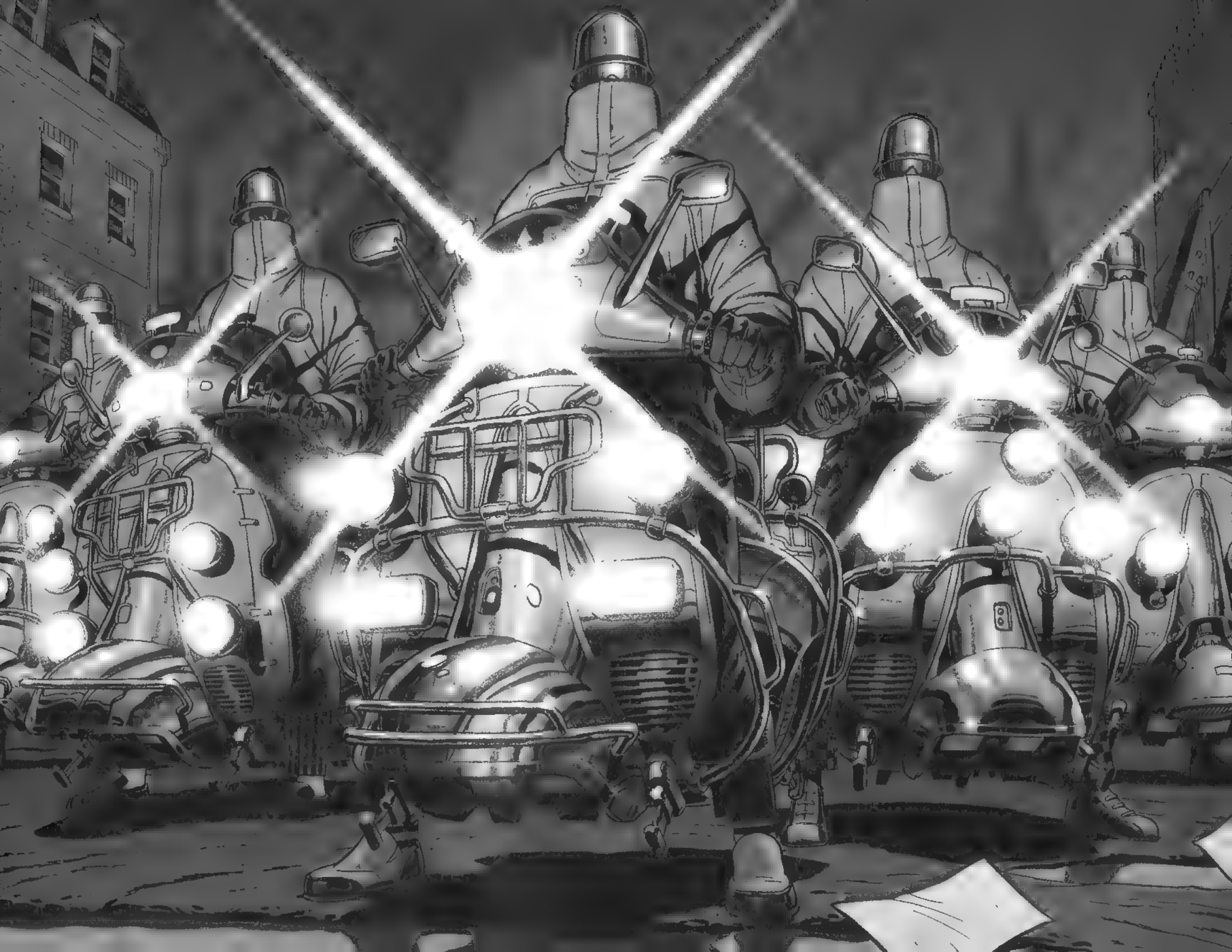
Coming out with



Stopping



it was there





Nice piece of work
there, boys



You might
be able
to help us.

Where can we
find the Dirt
round here?



Thanks,
Ronnie



They're down
behind Weller
Street, just
past...

No, Bok
Don't tell
them

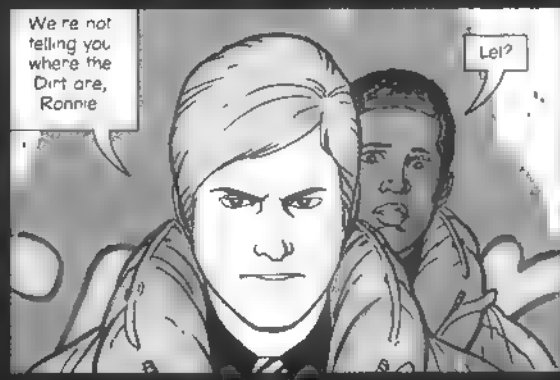


You
what?



We're not
telling you
where the
Dirt are,
Ronnie

Let?

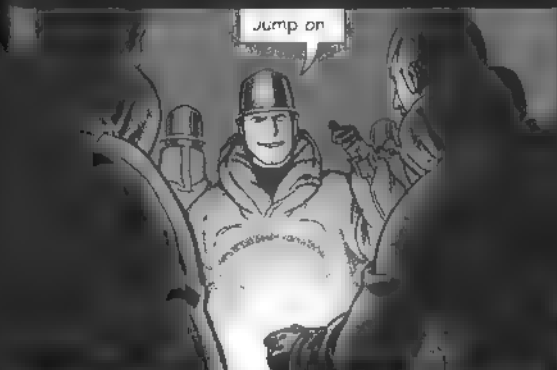




No We're
going to
show you



All right,
boys All
right!



Jump on

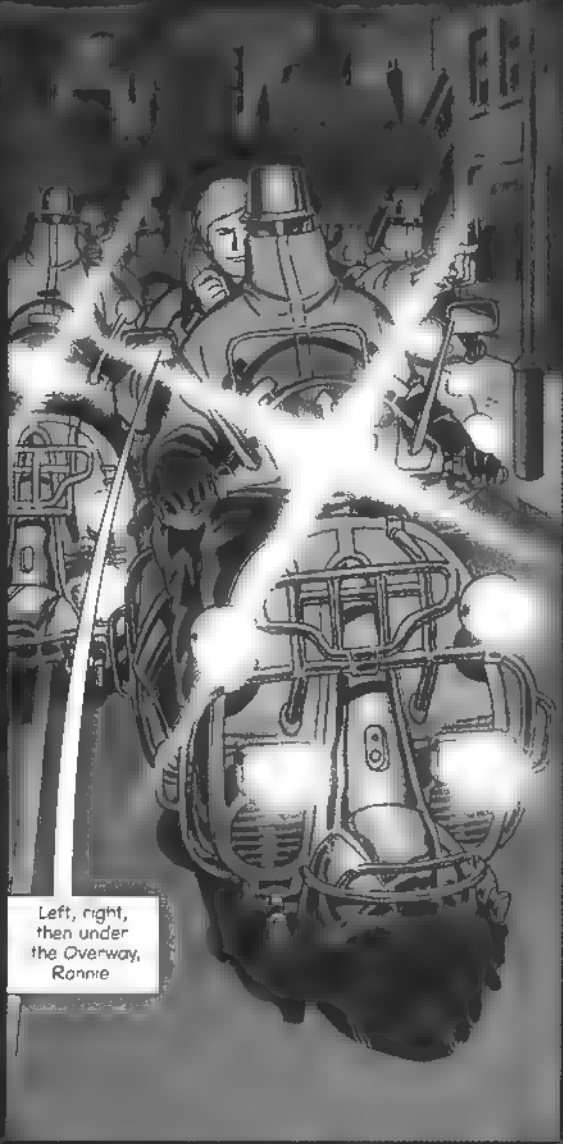


Come on, Bok
Don't be a gri

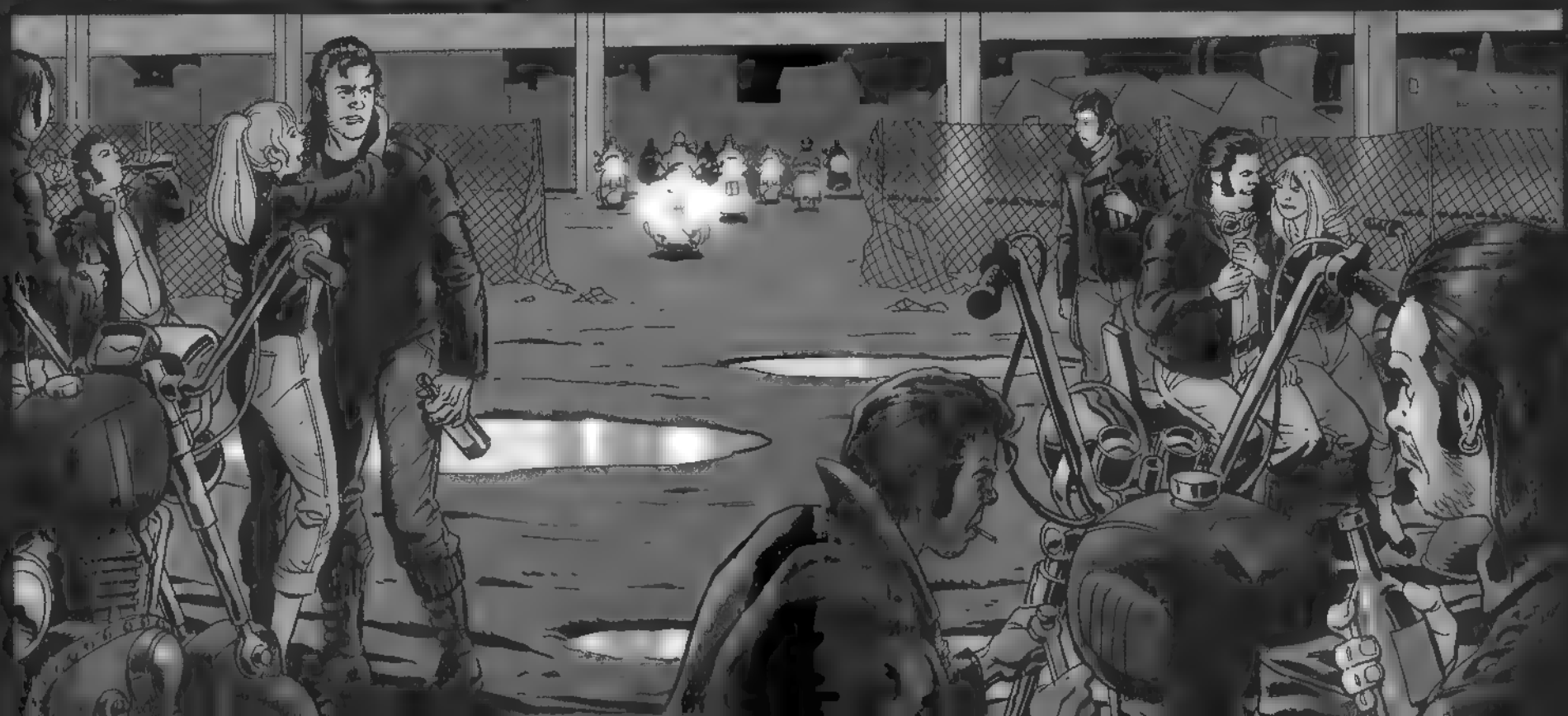


Fucking go
yourself

Leslie




Left, right,
then under
the Overway,
Ronnie



I hate the fucking Dir.


I'd been wanting to spank
the bastards ever since the
night they gave me and
Bok a good kicking.





Got a
kiss for me,
darling?

A black and white comic book panel. On the left, a group of four people are looking towards the right. In the center, a man in a trench coat and a fedora-style hat is talking to them. A speech bubble from him says, "Got a kiss for me, darling?". On the right, another group of people in trench coats and hats are walking away from the scene.



Kiss this, you
ug y fuck

A black and white comic book panel showing a close-up of a man in a trench coat and hat. He is looking down and to the left. A speech bubble from him says, "Kiss this, you ug y fuck". In the background, the faces of other people are visible, looking on.



Gnaaa!

A black and white comic book panel showing a man in a trench coat and hat kissing a woman. The woman is screaming, and a speech bubble from her says, "Gnaaa!". The man is looking at her with a satisfied expression.

Fucking DIRT
hate them all



Always was a really little bit



Sporn



Used to think he was all
right at school.



And Mitch.



Stupid fat Mitch.



He wasn't going to forget that
night in a hurry.





Even if he did ever learn how to wash his face.



Me, I couldn't wait to wipe his pig stink off my hands.



Nucking have
you Nucking
mastuds



You boys are
all right



Come down to the Place tomorrow
night and we'll celebrate

And that was it.



Me and Bok were Originals.

DANCE TOP TEN

- 1 CUTTING OUT - Chester Daniels
- 2 WE ARE THE ONES - Jimmy Clay
3. THE WRITING'S ON THE WALL - Judy Mackay

MY ORIGINAL LOVE - Bobby Dazzle

YOU (Breaks My Heart) - The Sensations

WHITE WORLD - The Caledons

ARTACHE and the Casanovas

- Rachael Hannah

EASE Helen and the Troys

ME - Gladys Francis

- EVERY SUNDAY NIGHT

BIRD

BLUE BIRD
RECORDS
INTERNATIONAL
CC 14449

ARTACHE
(owne)

CASANOVAS



THE PLACE

ONE NIGHT ONLY!

HELEN
AND THE
TROYS

CHESTER
DANIELS

JUDY

SHELLY AND
THE MERCS

JIM

CL
PH
WIL



DO MIS BLISS

ATHENEUM

mus c
pany

ATH 22261
'19

MEMBERSHIP CARD THE PLACE

NO. 16798 NOT TR

BLACK AND WHITE WORK
(Wicks/Mayo/Morse)
THE CALEDONS

DANCE!

ALL NIGHT LONG!

THE PLACE CLUB
SATURDAY APRIL 14th
3pm until 5am

Adults only

No re-admission

TIC TAC TOE

THE ONLY GAME IN TOWN

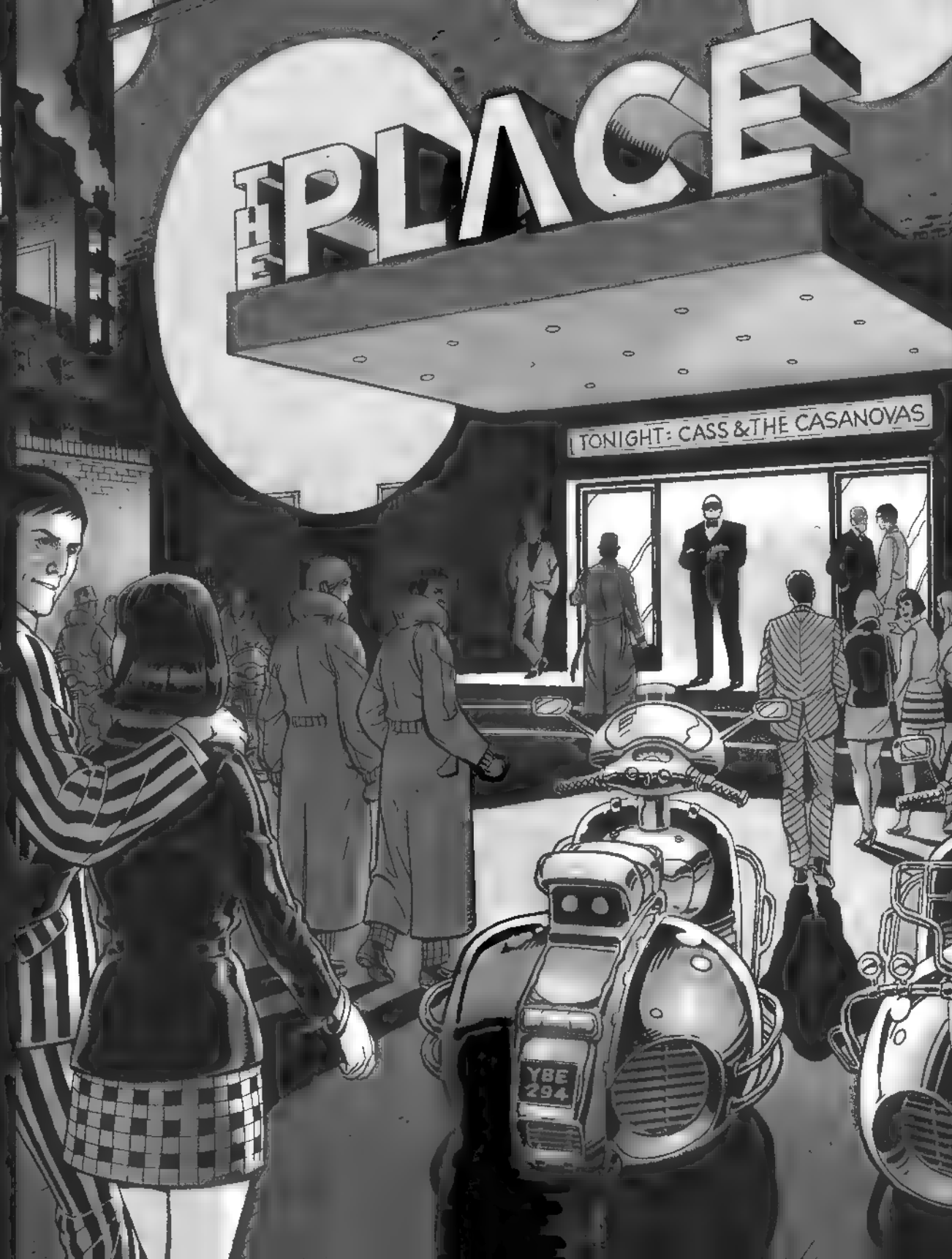
TTT - GF8

All Rights
Reserved



We got to the Place about nine. We had to walk.

And we had to shake Walker Warren off first.



Look at that Hover. It's been muffle stripped. Bet it goes like a fucking rocket.

Yeah. Bet she does, too.



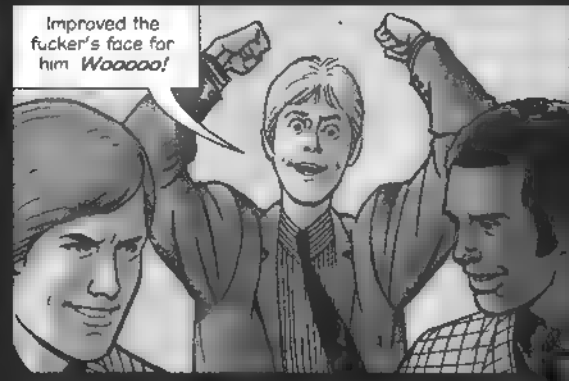
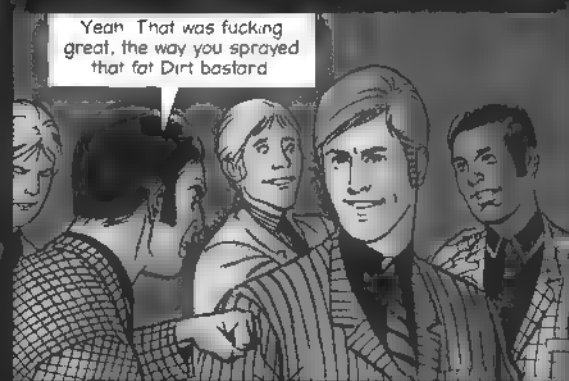
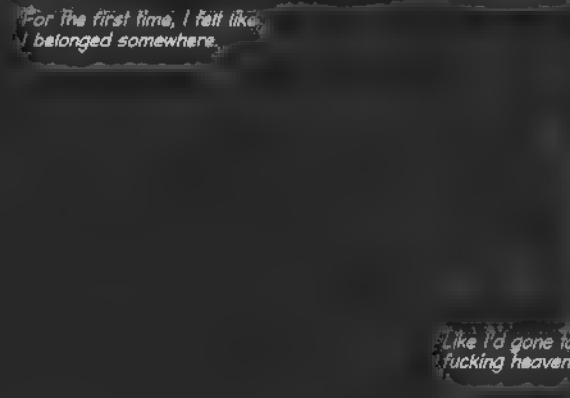
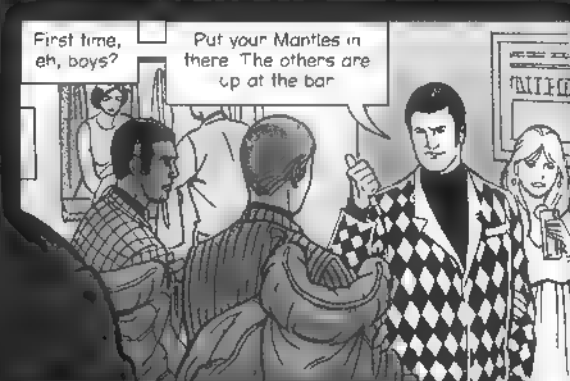
And who the fuck are you?

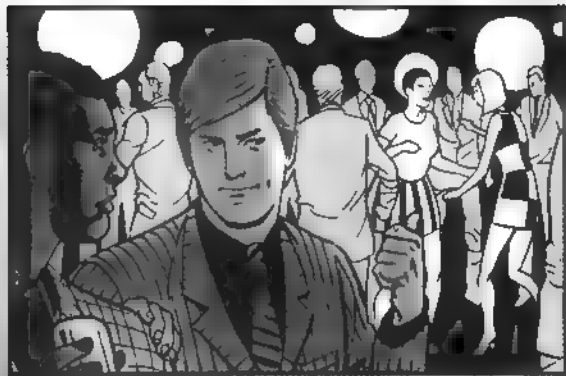
We're



Sah right, Fone. They're friends of mine.







Fucking Heaven.



Better than marking
up walls, eh, Bok?



Too fucking right



See that girl with
the short blond
hair? Well tasty.

Hey, Bok
fancies a
blond!

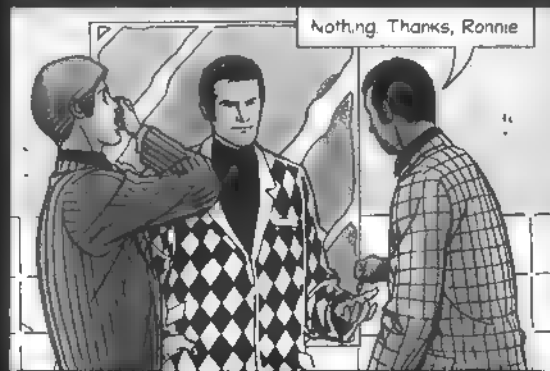
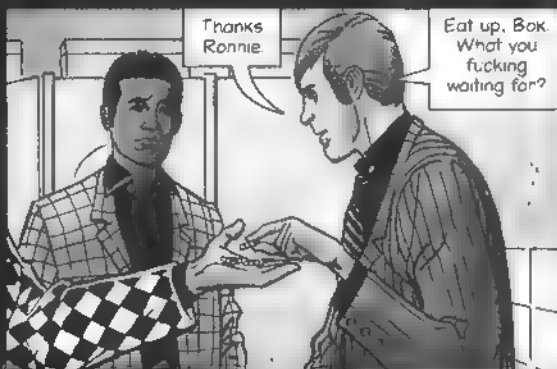
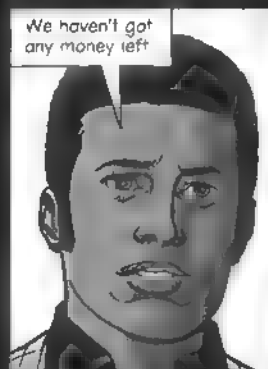
All right,
boys?



You're looking
a bit tired

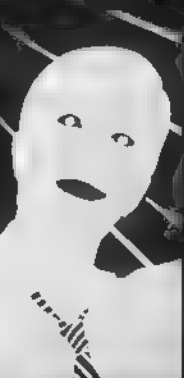
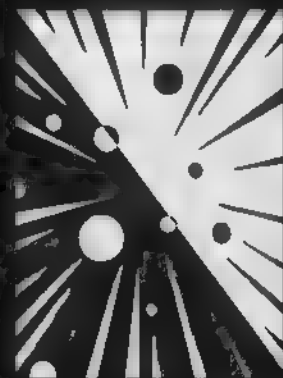


Need a
little help
keep ng
up?



I'd had Dags before And Emms

But not Zebs.
Not fucking Zebs.



hover


-- sort of Hover
you got? I
said, what --




And I'd never had a comedown like it either. Fucking Zane

Originals


Fuck



We've got
to get a
Hover, Bok



Maybe sell some
Zebs for Ronnie
Big money in them



Where did
you two go
last night?



I said
where



Home's always
somedown, too.



But it's somewhere to sleep.



Let something to eat.



And get ready
to go out again.



always felt better when I met
up with the boys.



felt good to show the world
who we were.



Good to let people know
their place.



and great to get a good look
at the girls.





I should've been saving up for a Hover but, fuck it, some things I just had to have first.



Didn't want to start looking like a fucking Dirt.



Still, I had to save money where I could.



Me and Bok always got a ride with one of the boys.

But I was fed up with being a passenger. I wanted to be at the front.

HOVER

new aero-dynamic
safety feature
modern styling
YOUR DEAD

YOUR BEST OPTION!



RILEY CLOTHING

Guaranteed to dazzle! In a variety of modern styles for men and women.

SHARP VISION DAY & NIGHT! New impact resistant MONOSHADES!

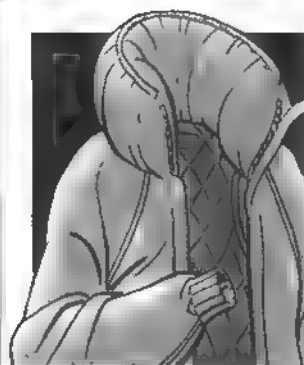
Scientifically proven to optimize light levels to drive sportsmen FROM ALL OPTICIANS

THE LOOK

IN THIS ISSUE:

WHEN YOU SKIN YOU'LL BE GLAD OF A

DANCING FE



Keep your clothes **DAZZLING** with a smart, genuine ex-military **MANTLE** WATERPROOF & DIRT RESISTANT

Fully lined with elasticated cuffs and waist feature. Two deep outside pockets and inside zipped safety pocket. The fully padded neck protection feature adds safety for hover riders and their passengers

Now available in standard plain model or exclusive striped "officer" versions

Orders to:
FASHIONS UNLTD.
Wilson Trading Park
North, East, Road

SAFE & SOUND

Stylish and tough, these crash-hats are the perfect combination of fashion and safety.

**CHROME PLATED
VERSION NOW
AVAILABLE!**



Every Friday

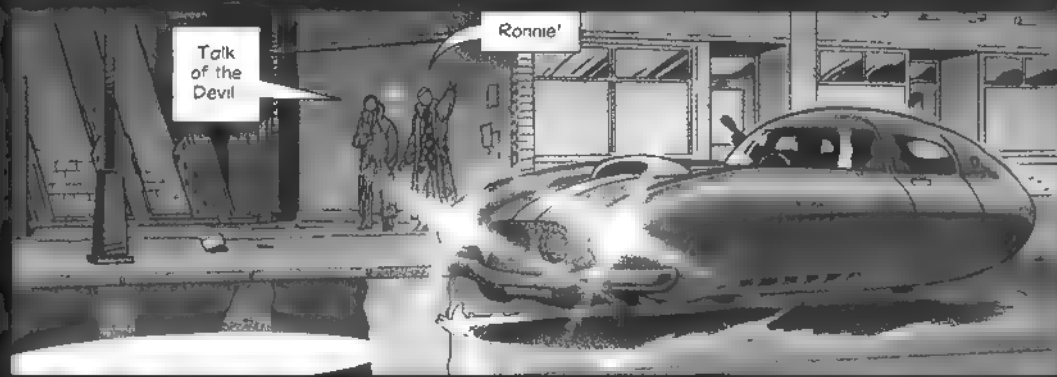


So when are we
getting our own
Hover, Lei?

Any day
now. Any
day.



I just need to see
Ronnie, have a word
about selling Zebs
for him.



Talk
of the
Devil.

Ronnie!



All right,
Let's Bok?

Ronnie

Yeah, a.l
right

Still hang ng
around here,
then?

Waiting for the
boys, Ronnie.



Nice car

Yeah, warmer than
a Hover. You two
still walking?

Saving
up for a
Hover

Yeah, Ronnie. I
wanted to have a
word about that



You want to buy mine?
I don't need t

Yeah. Yeah, could
do. How much?

Come round
the Place
tomorrow We'll
work something
out

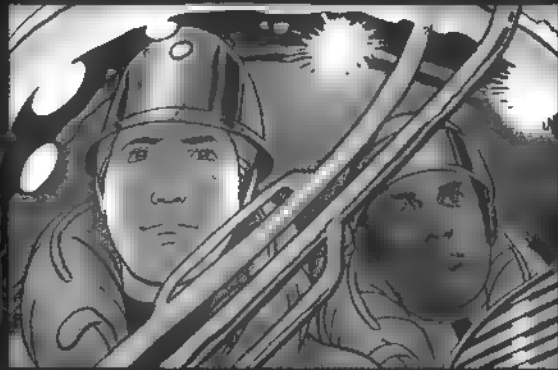


See? Told you
Any day now!

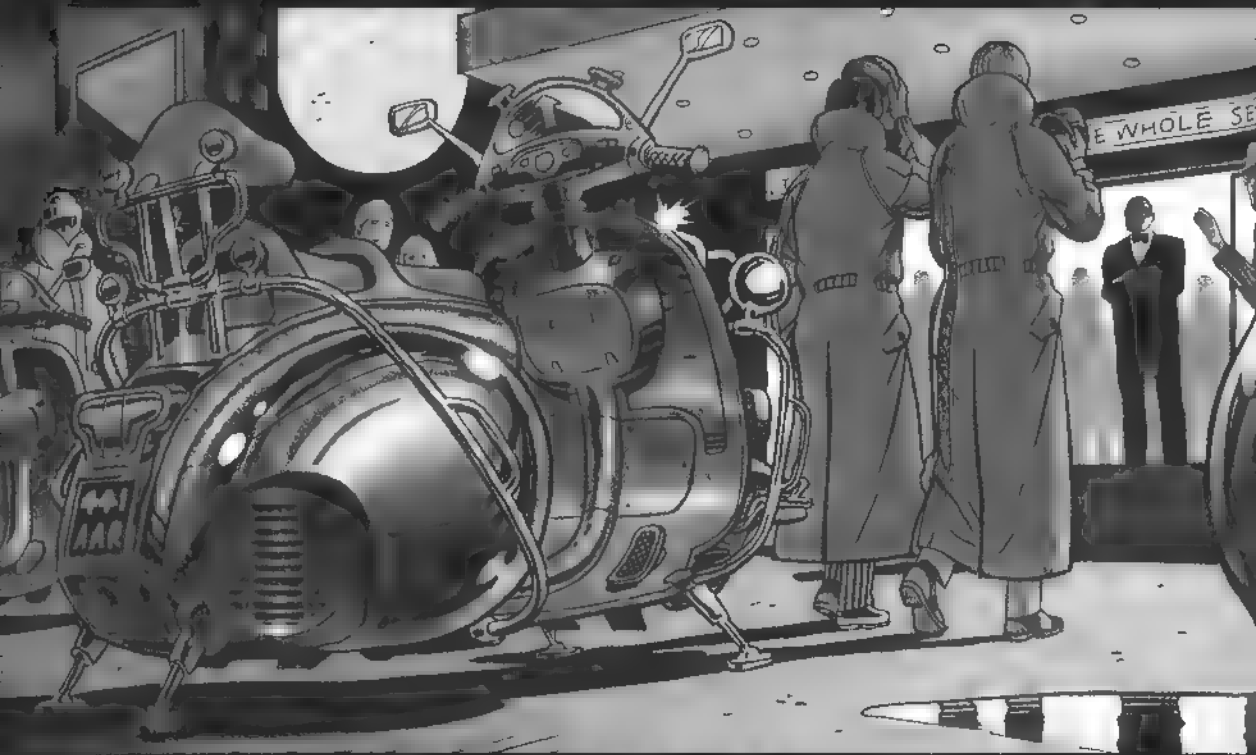
Right
Any day



He and Bok get to this
Place about nine.



His route is the city Hall.



Well, look at
you two Cool as
fuck or what?



All
right,
Tone?

Here, do us a favor and
check these in, Tone
Ronnie's waiting for me



Ronnie's office was the best
room I'd ever been in.



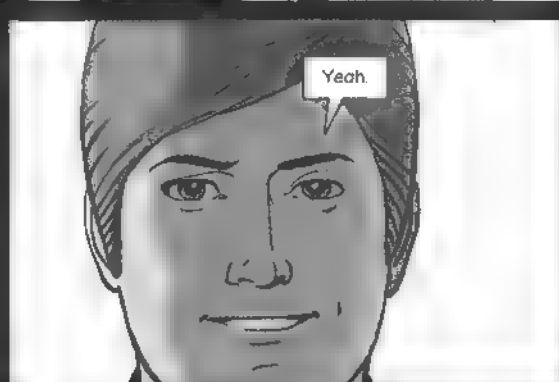
I wanted one just like it.



But for now I had new
Dazzlerage, a Hover and
a pocketful of Folding. It was
almost enough.



But now I had new



Suddenly I couldn't see anything else.



Who's that, then?

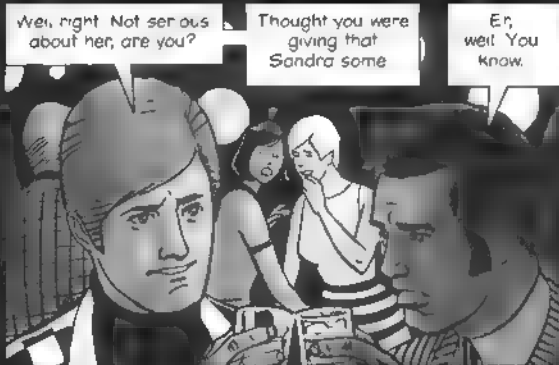
Name's V v. All right, isn't she?



Well, right. Not serious about her, are you?

Thought you were giving that Sandra some

Er, well. You know.



So you don't mind if I have a dance with Viv, then?

No. Suppose not



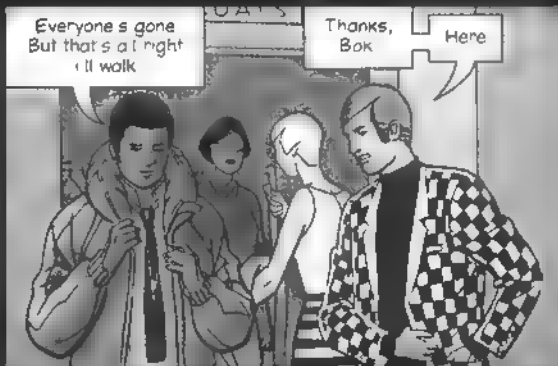


Me and Viv.
Never had a
buzze like it.



Hey, Bok.
You still
here?

D you mind
getting a ride
home off some
one else?



Everyone's gone
But that's all right
I'll walk

Thanks,
Bok

Here



These'll help! I
didn't need them.

Lel?



Lel! Bok!

Get out here!

Quick!



What the fuck's
up, Dnk?

That!



Fucking Dirt rode in and
turned our Hovers over I
lumped a couple and they
slung a brick at Tone

They soon
fucked off when
I said I'd call
the Law.





Looks like you'll
have to walk me
home then, Lei

See
you

Yeah. See
you

No, come
on, Bok. Walk
with us.



At first I was just mad
about my Hover.

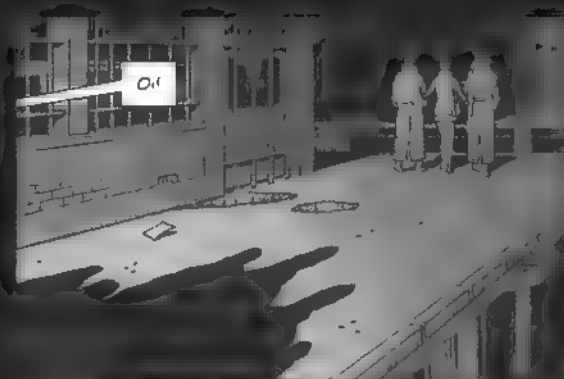
You're both going
to get a telling off
from my Dad,
keeping me out
this late.

We're so
scared
Eh, Lei?

By the time we got to
Viv's road, I was wishing
Bok wasn't there.



And I'll probably
get kept in for
a week.



Oi!

Not so fucking tough without your friends and your wonky Hovers, are you?



You three girls

Fuck. Here we go. Here we fucking go.



You won't be so fucking pretty when we finish with you, neither

Right! That's enough!

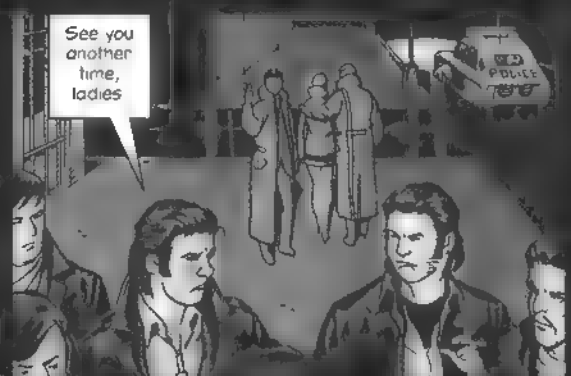
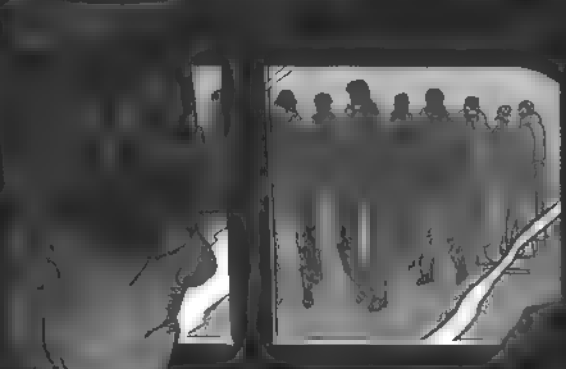
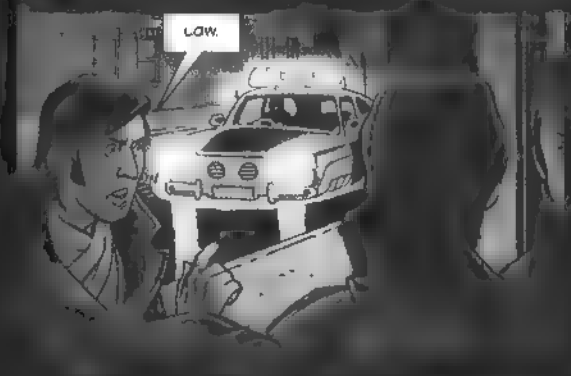


Piss off, you stupid pigs!



You're just a bunch of big kids.

You think you're so tough, but you're pathetic! The whole lot of you.





I live just here Thanks for walking me home



See you, Lei



See you, Bok



See you, Viv



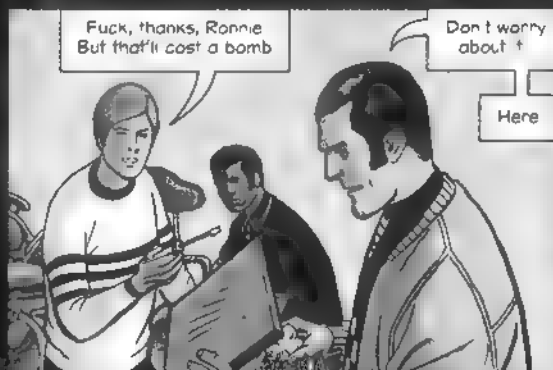
Fuck me,
Bok What
a grt

*knew then that Viv was the
one for me. I'd never let
anything or anyone come
between us.*



What a girl.

Yeah.



You want to
watch Ronnie,
let He ..

Watch where
you're fucking
going!

Wanker!

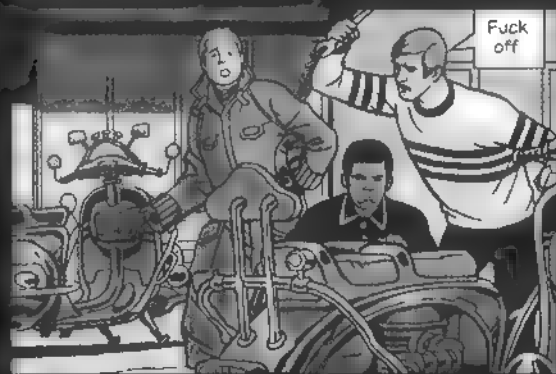
CE
D

PL
GLC

Hey, Let!
Bok!

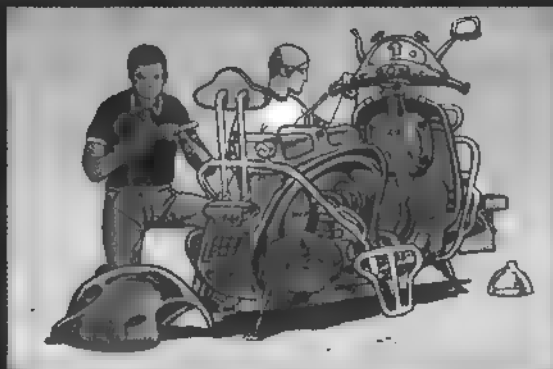
T62
NGS

Fuck off,
Warren



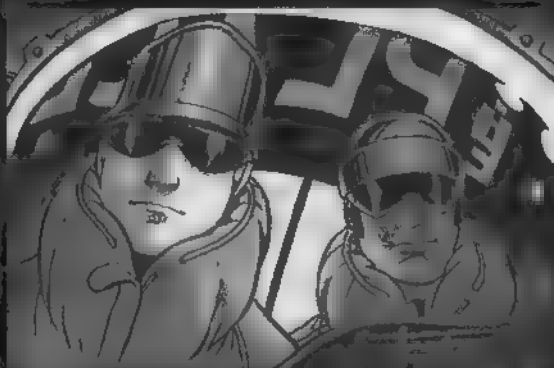


Never used to think anyone or anything could come between me and Bok.



Until then

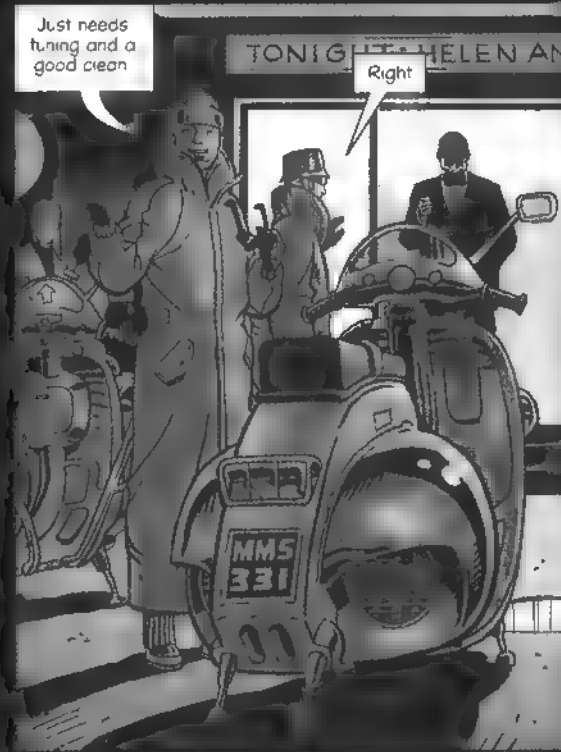
Me and Bok were a bit late
getting to the Place the
next weekend.



Bok's Hover didn't go as
fast as mine.

Just needs
tuning and a
good clean

Right



Expect you can do
it up rea nice, Bok



Hey, lei! Bok!
All right?



What the fuck
are you doing
with Wanker
Warren, Dink?

He's all right, lei
Fucking smart
Hover, eh?



He's not fucking
all right. He's a
fucking pain

Come on,
Bok. We got
business



Viv got there while I was in my office. I had a lot of customers to see to.

Hello, Dinky!

All right, Shar?

Who's your friend, Dink?

Warren's the name

Want a ride on my Hover? It's got Series Two aerodamping and

Fuck off, Warren You trying to pull Viv is just the excuse Le! needs to sort you out

Yeah? I'd like to fucking see him try.

All right, Viv?

That prat Warren bothering you?

No Can we have a dance, Le? Now you're finally here

You're not pissed off because I kept you waiting, are you?

No, it's not that. I just don't like you selling those pills Le!

You could go
to prison

No fucking
Law n here!

And they
do something
to you

should fucking
hope they do for
what they cost!



You going
after her, Let?

No Fuck
her

You don't
mean that



sat on my Hover and talked.

We didn't stay angry long.

So you're coming down
the Water at Break, then?
What about your Dad?

I'll make up something
to tell him I want to go
with you, Lel. He's not
stopping me.

Better not be too
late tonight, then, V v.
Keep him sweet.

Hey, uell!



It's crap in there tonight. Me
and Warren are going up
West. You coming?



No. No, I'm taking
Viv home, Dink.

Put
yourself



Come on, Warren.
Let's see what that Hover
of yours can do.



Waaahooo!

What a
wanker

Yeah

Well, I finally
got a ride on
your Hover

it was
great

Yeah But you
don't have to
hold on to me
like that

It looks
silly.

Spouse
t does

But t feels
great

It's my Dad

Bye, Let.

Bye,
Viv.

Saying goodbye to Viv was
always hard.

This voucher entitles the bearer to one free game of bingo, valid for Break weekend only.

BARKER'S BINGO

FREE ICE-CREAM!

This voucher entitles the bearer to one free ice cream cone, valid for Break weekend only.

ICE

*vanilla flavour

This voucher entitles the bearer to one free meat and potato pie, valid for Break weekend only.

QUALITY PIES

FREE BOAT-RIDE!

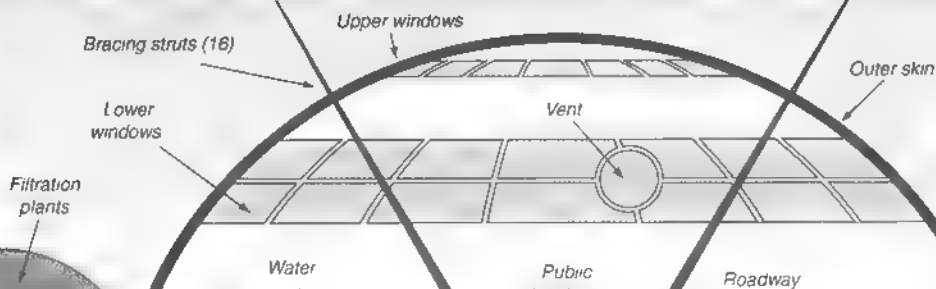
This voucher entitles the bearer to one free boat ride, valid for Break weekend only.

The weather forecast is for overcast skies and occasional showers. Pollution will be averagely high with some particulates.

Traffic is expected to be heavy with jams expected at major intersections.

Track works will disrupt travel on several main rail lines. The worst affected routes will be those using

THE DRINKWATER DOME



WATER FUN FOR ALL THE FAMILY!



YOUTH VIOLENCE A SPECIAL REPORT

Police have warned that fighting between rival youth gangs will not be tolerated at this year's early Break.

Vanloads of specially equipped officers will attend the potential troublespots around the country. The Pier Tent on the east coast and the newly opened Drinkwater Dome are to be particularly targeted.

A police spokesman identified the two main gangs as the so-called "Originals," hoverscooter-riding clothes and music enthusiasts and "The Dirt," leather-clad

hoverbike riders.

"They seem to be behaving like human beings," a spokesman said.

"They think they're different from the rest of society, but they're just the same mindless thugs."

He continued, "We will not tolerate their drug taking, their drinking, their violence or their bad language."

The courts have been instructed to make an example of any gang members brought before

WATER RESERVOIR IS ALSO LEISURE ATTRACTION

When engineers devised a scheme to protect the Drinkwater Reservoir from local polluted rain and airborne debris, they realised that it would also provide a haven for holidaymakers looking to escape those same elements.

Within the huge, award-winning structure are restaurants, amusements, sports facilities and a modern nightclub.

All these attractions are insulated from our uncertain weather. Temperatures are several



I'VE BEEN TO DRINKWATER DOME

last year, the Drinkwater project provided not only construction work in this traditionally deprived region but is continuing to provide employment for many local people in the leisure industry.

In addition to the day-tripper sector of the market, there are several economical hotels and a well-equipped caravan park.

Finally Break came and we
all headed for the Water.



Viv had told her Dad she
was staying with Sharon.



Bok had tuned and cleaned
his old Hover and now it was
almost as fast as mine,

Almost.



Squid was already so pilled
he could probably have run
as fast as his Hover,

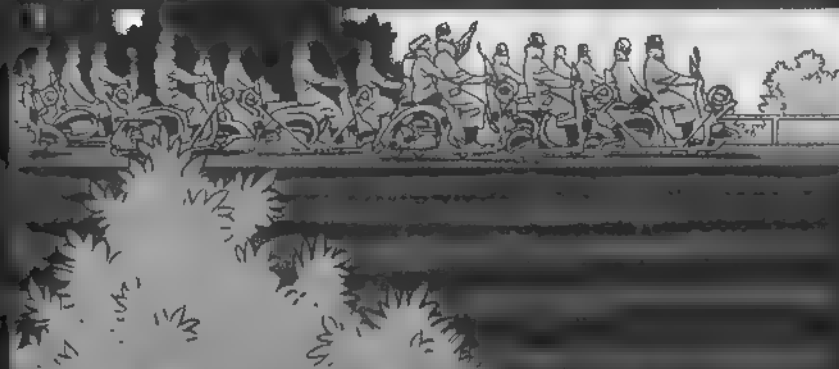


Sharon had told her Dad
she was staying with Viv.

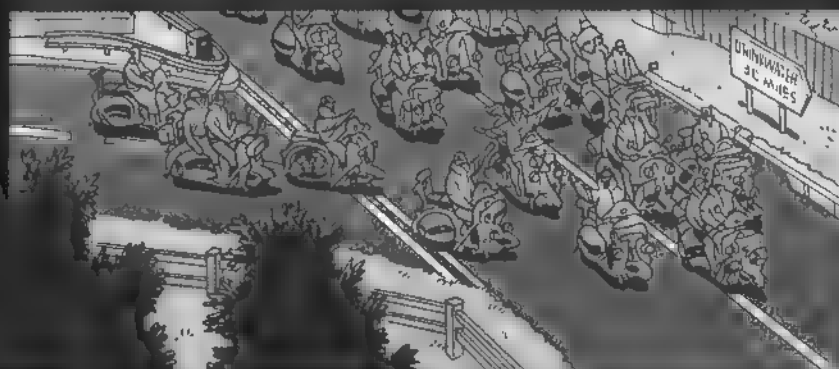




And Warren was tagging along. Fucker had bought Montie the same as mine but he still looked like a Wanker.



Took a couple of hours to get to the Water.



We were getting stronger and stronger every minute.



The Dirt would be heading for the Water, too. We couldn't wait to meet them.

and give them the kicking of
their lives.



Morning, D rt
Having trouble?

We ., you
haven't had
nothing yet

Let



Leave him. He's not
worth stopping for. Let's
get down the Water



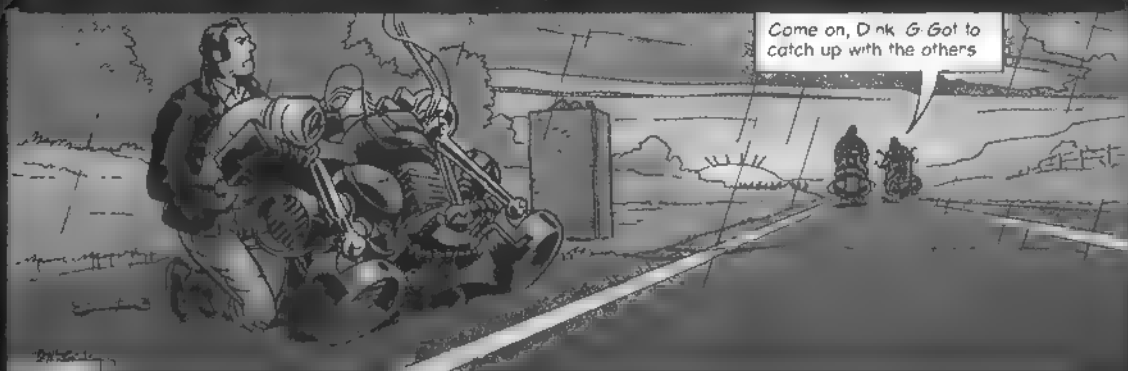
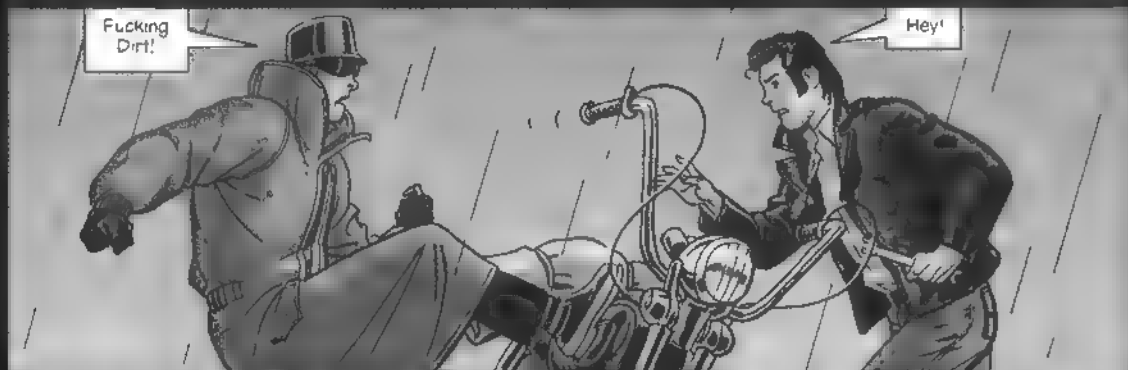
Yeah. Yeah, you're
right, Viv. I can have
him anyt me

This is
too easy.
Let's go.



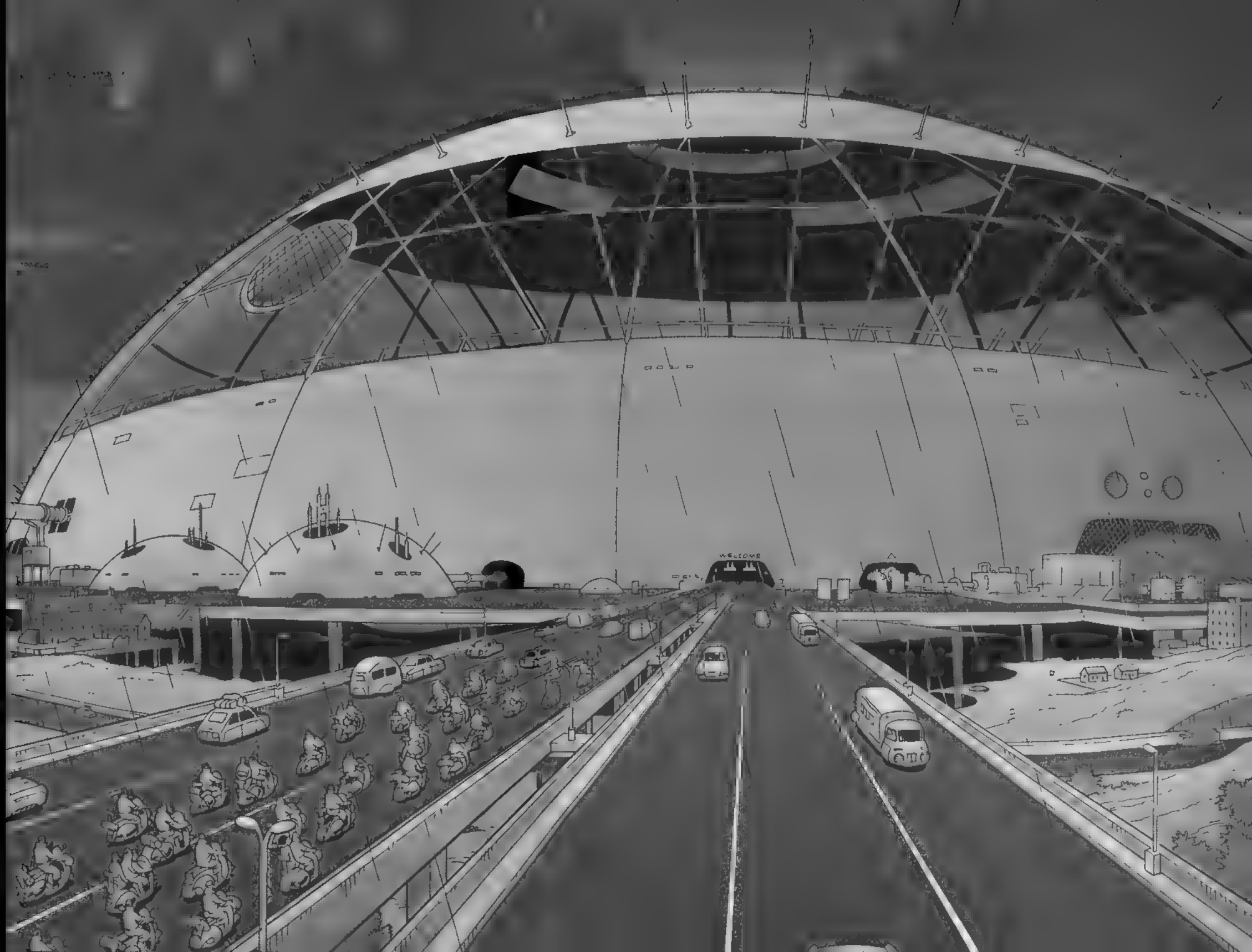
See you
later, D rt



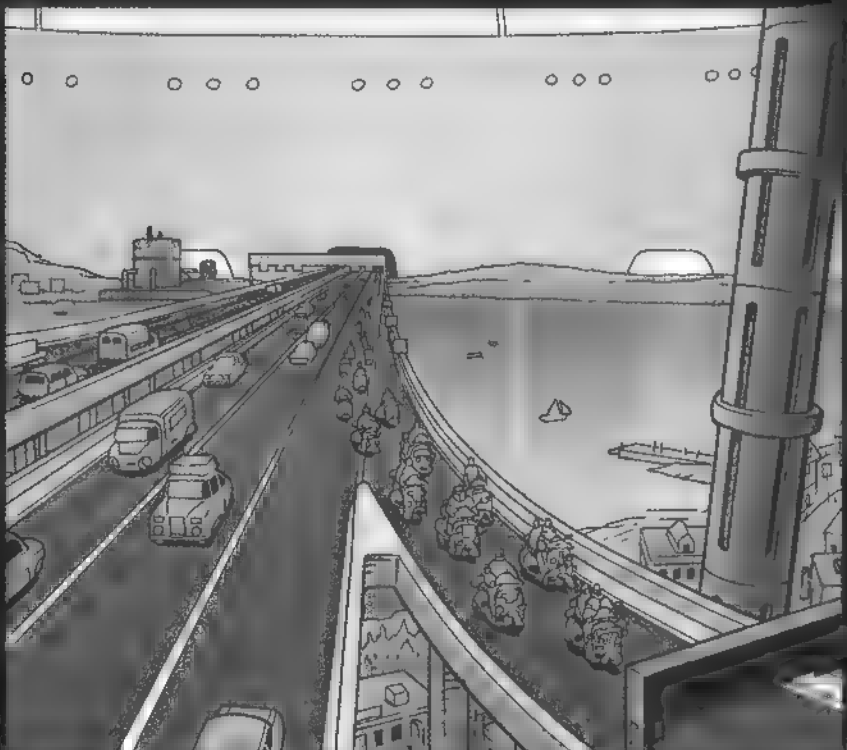


We saw the Drinkwater
Dome a long time before we
got there. And the cold, filthy
rain that ran off it.

We didn't care about
the rain.



Not inside the Dome. But it
was still fucking cold. Usual
Break weather.



And the Dirt would be
around somewhere, stinking
the place up. Still, it was
better than the City.

But not much better. Then I
thought about the Zebs in
my toolbox and the night
ahead in Bliss.



And I thought about being
with Viv.



This was going to be
some weekend.



What a night that was.



What a fucking night!



had to do a bit of business
for Ronnie first.



And my office at Bliss was
the best yet.



Business was good.
The good, I sold my own
Zebe, too.

Hello, gorgeous
Want a dance?



Okay, handsome Seeing
as it's you asking



I didn't need any Zebs. Viv
made me feel good enough
by herself.



Besides, I didn't want to be
Limp Lal later on.



We danced for hours. And
the more we danced, the
more I wanted her.



And the more I knew she
wanted me.



Want to go
somewhere
quieter, V v?

Yes,
lol



What a night.



What a fucking night.

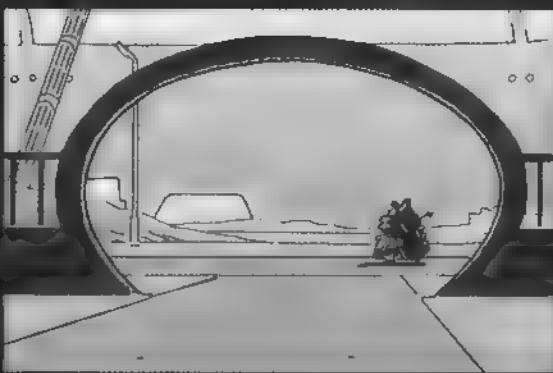
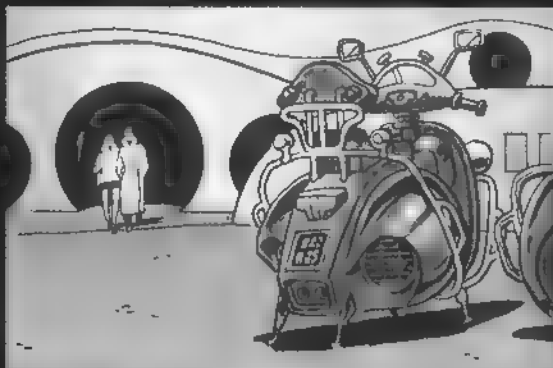


All right,
Bok?

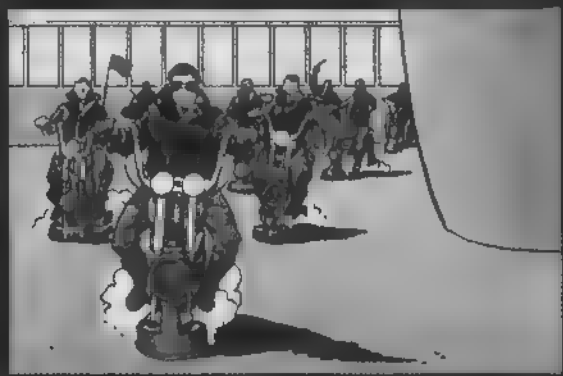
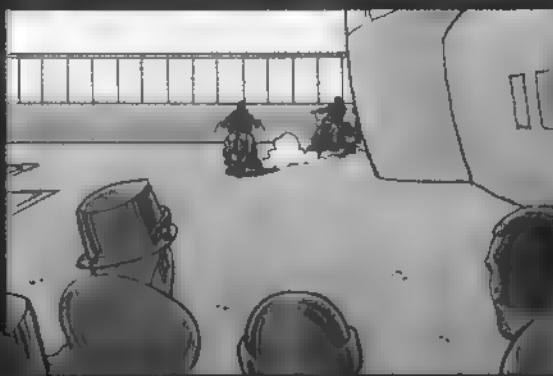
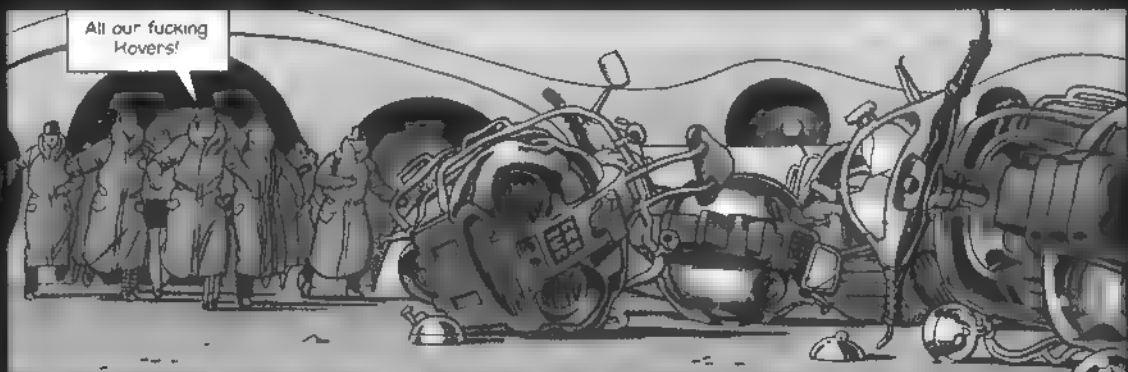




Even Bok got off with
someone,









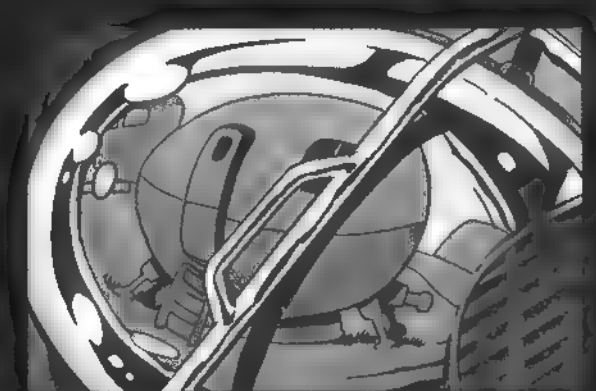
Morn'ng,
ladies

Finished prancing about,
you fucking queers?

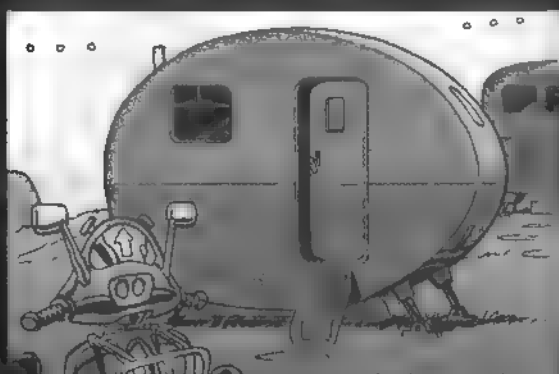


Get the fuckers!





Usually, I'd have felt really
rough about then,
coming down.



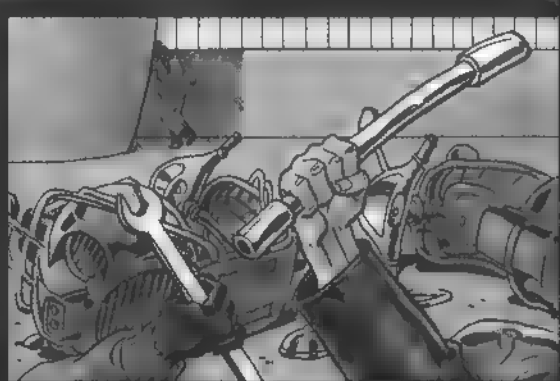
But that morning was
different. I felt great.



So did Viv.



I knew there wasn't going to
be any holding back.





*I'd never felt anything like
felt for Viv then.*



*Everything else was a
million miles away. I felt
safe, happy.*



But scared, too.



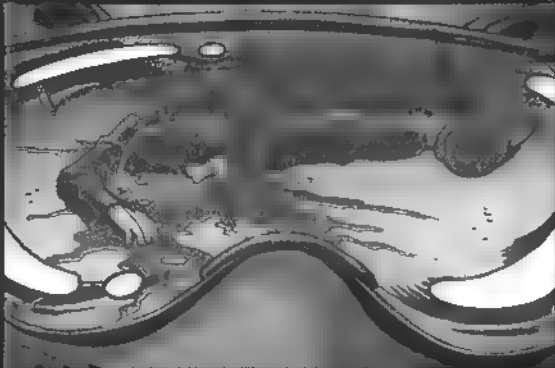
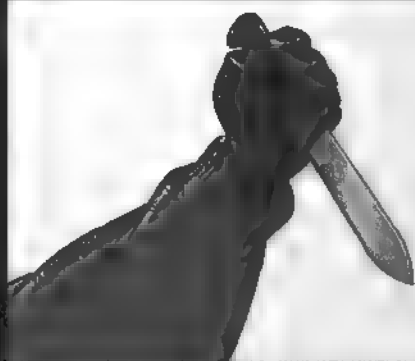
Le. Oh,
Lel

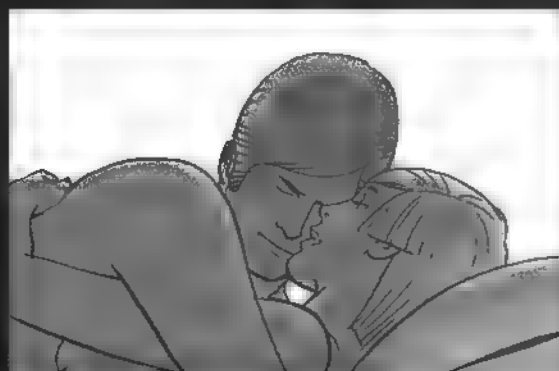
Fuck it
Fuck it

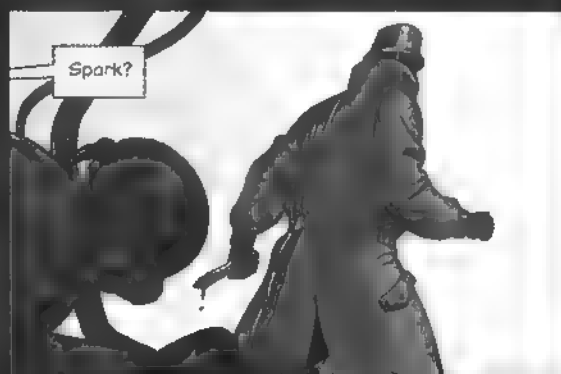
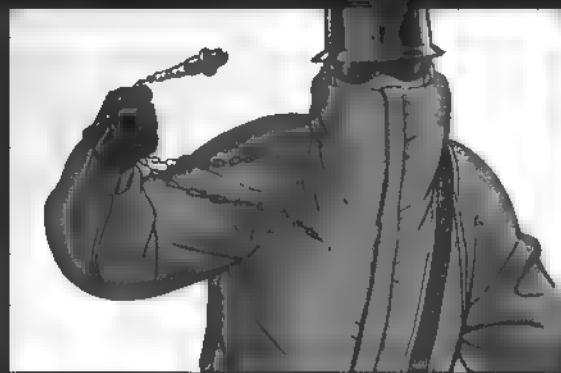
Fuck ng dog of
a fucking bike













Police sirens woke me up.



it was a right
battle. We gave the Dirt
a good spanking

The Law broke it
up in the end

A few got arrested.
Squid got carted off.

He was going fucking berserk.
All those Zeds in him.



And... and I heard some
Dirt got killed, but I didn't
see it myself.



Killed?



Where the fuck were you
when we needed you, Lei?

Holding hands with your
fucking sweetheart?





Fucking
dead



What was that
all about?



We'll fucking kill you,
you Dirt bastard!



Yeah' like we killed
fucking Spark



Only trouble is, the Dirt think
Lei did it. Same Montie, same
L.A., same Shades.

We've got
to go to
the Law.



We're not going
to the Law. And
neither will the Dirt.

But, Lei. They'll kill you.



We'll sort it
out our way.

Warren.
Fuck off.

What?



You heard him,
wanker. Fuck off.

You and Lei are the fucking
wankers round here!



Come on,
Warren.
I'm with
you.

You got some guts.
Fuck these girls.
Let's go.

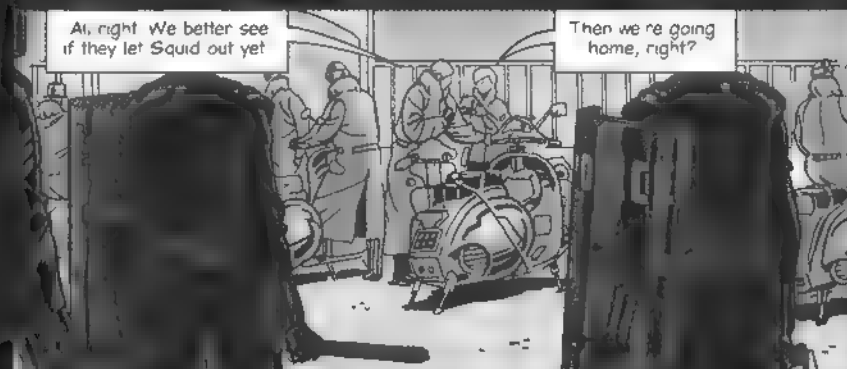


But, Lei. I thought
you hated the Dirt.

We all fucking hate
them. But you just made
it something else.







It was afternoon by the time we got on the road home from the Waters.
Squid was coming along.
So was his Haver.



I'll never forget what
happened next.



Sounds like
Squid now

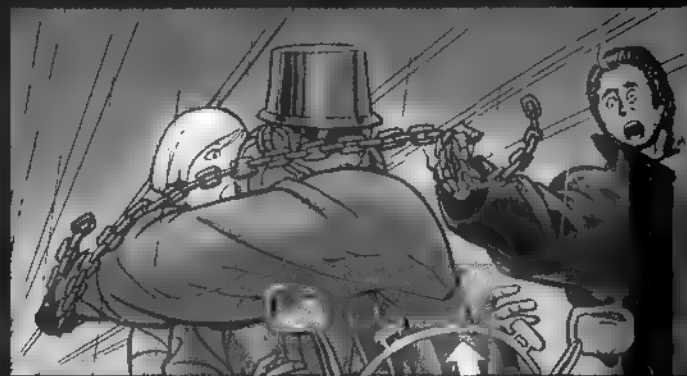
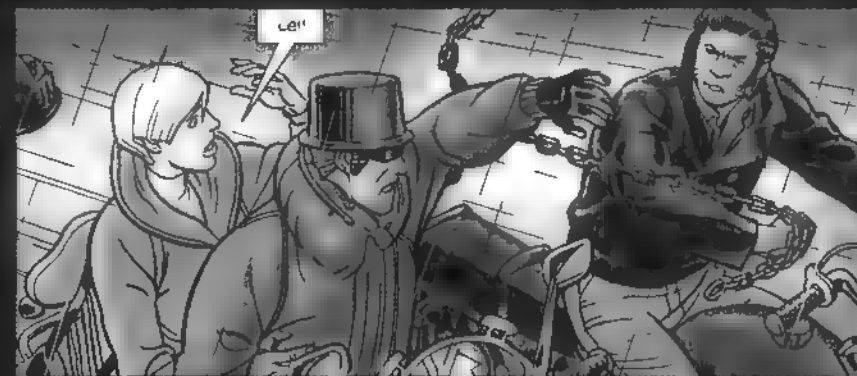
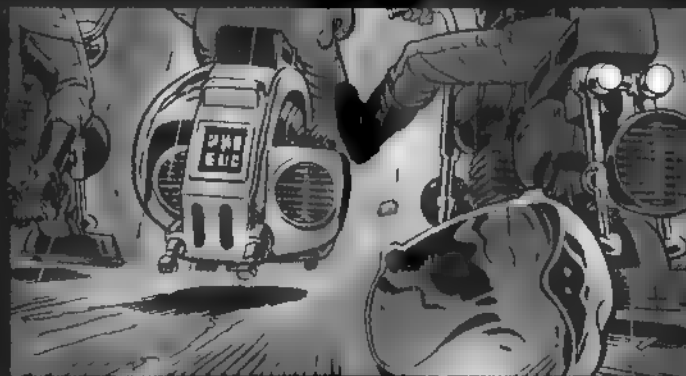


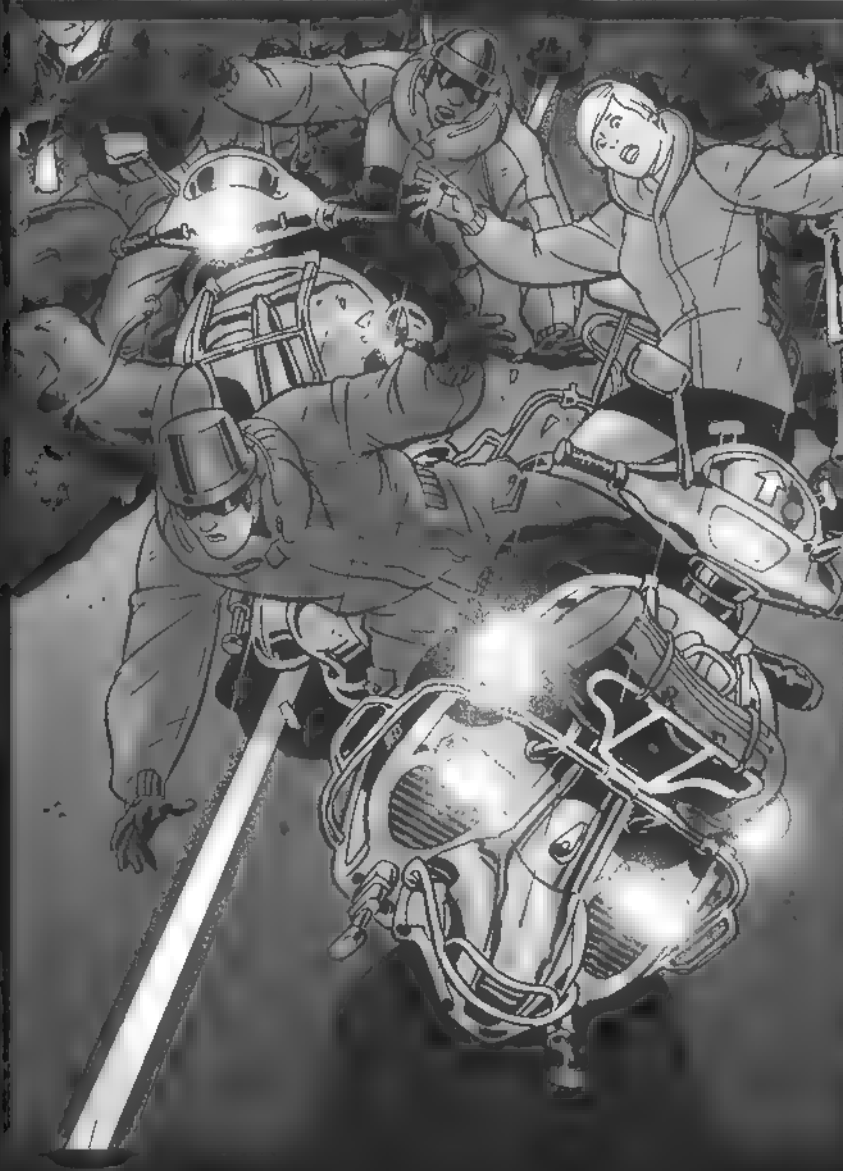
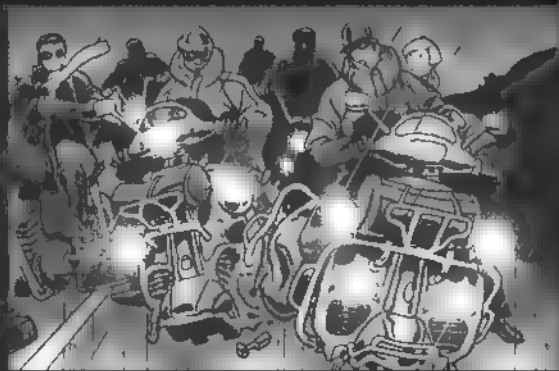
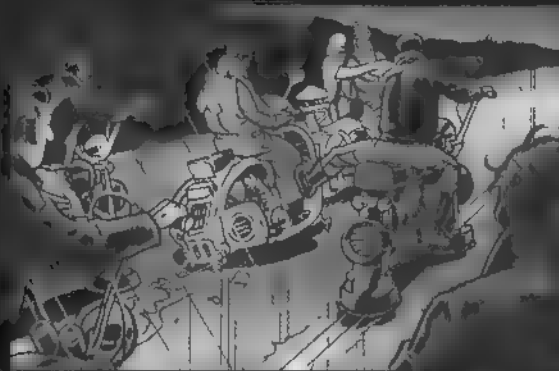
That's no
Hover



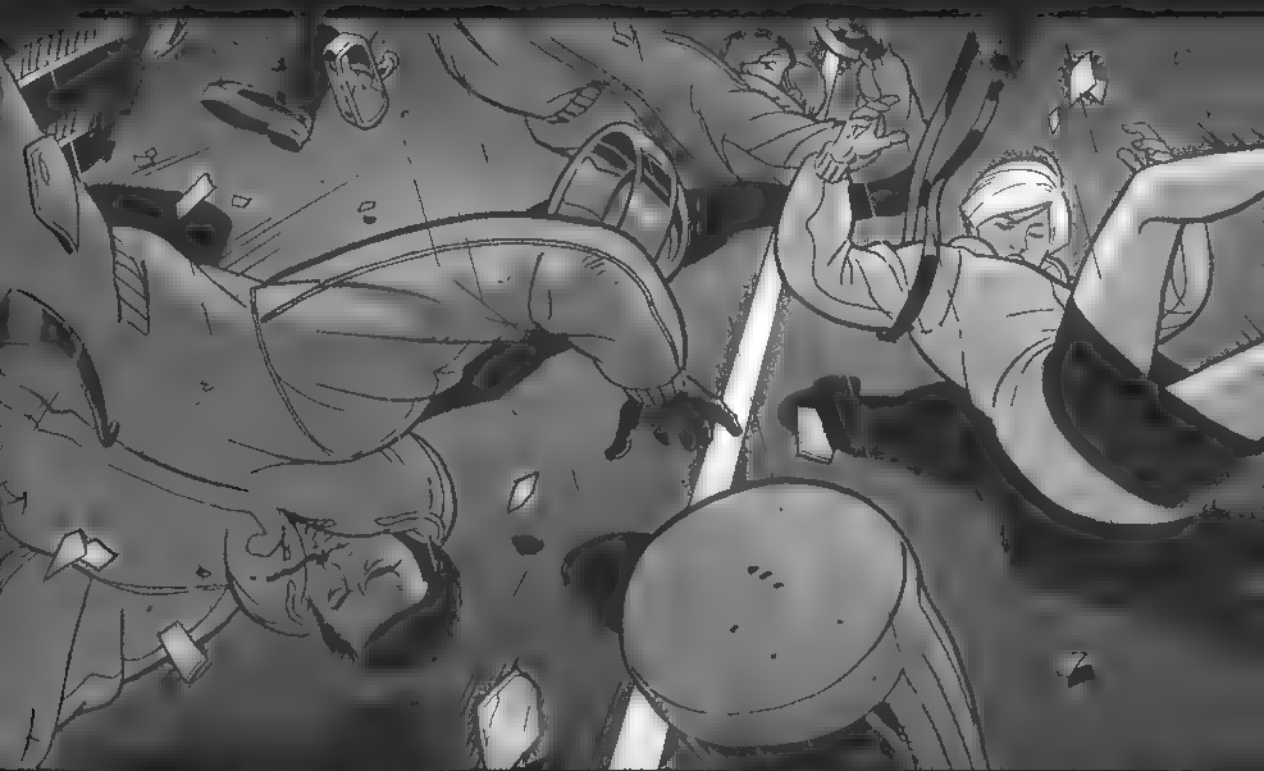
Let!







Some moments last forever.



It's him,
Mitch.

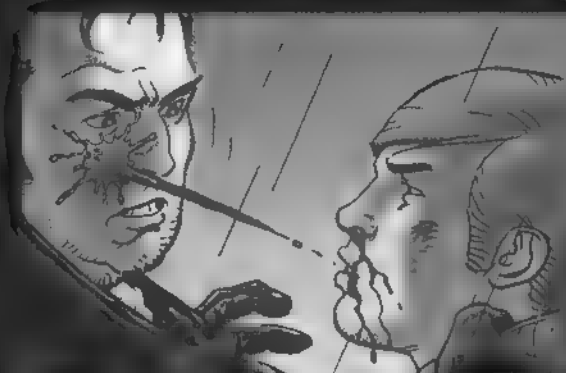
We've got the
fucker that
did Spark.

Now you die,
pretty boy.

Now you

Fucking

Die



After we've had
our fun with you

And her

You can watch that



No! No,
you fuck

M tch. M tch'



S-Sirens!

It's the Law!



We'll finish this
another time

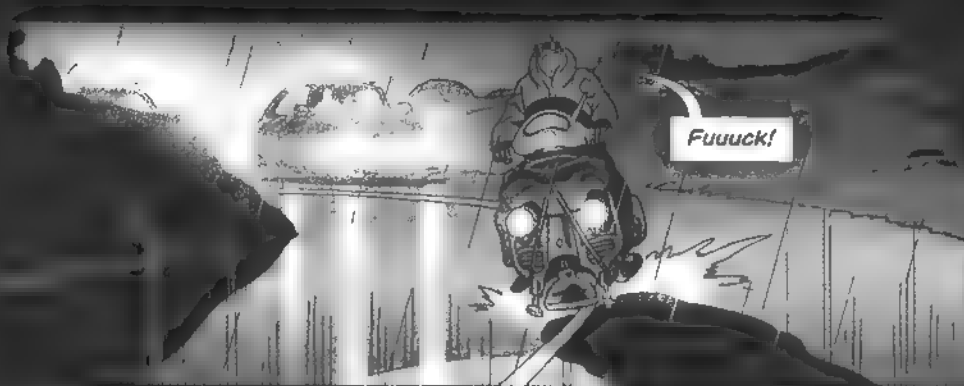


Soon



Fuckers





best thing I remember was waking up in hospital





Bok was dead. They were sure.

He will be greatly missed. Family
flowers only, by request.

BOKASSA, James Clement. Beloved
only son of Mary and Stanley and
brother to Millicent. Taken from us
suddenly. Cremation at South Street
Crematorium on May 17th, 1955.

SPENCER, Pearl. Passed
along illness.





The funeral didn't take long.

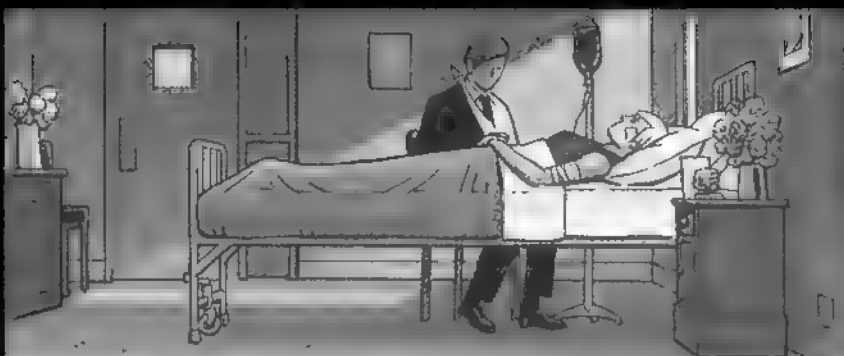
They played some music I'd never heard before and said some words about some Bok I didn't know.





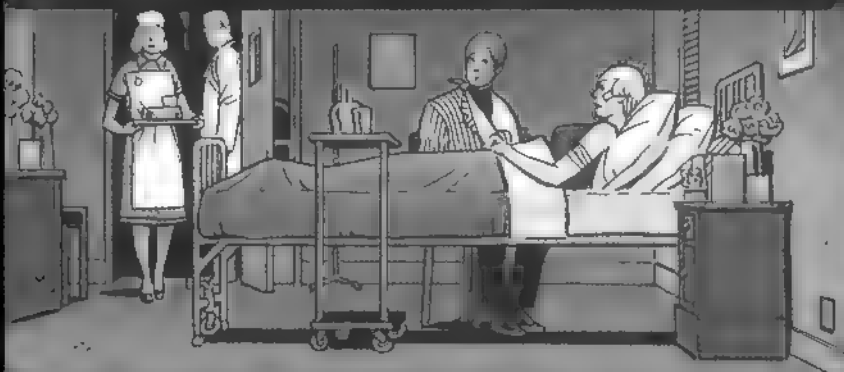
Those first few times I saw Viv,
she was still out of it.

I just sat there and thought,
About Bok. About what had
happened. About what I was
going to do.



I was there when she woke up.
I had to tell her about Bok.

That was when I finally
believed that it had really
happened.



That Bok was really dead.



Me and Viv sat there crying
for a long time.

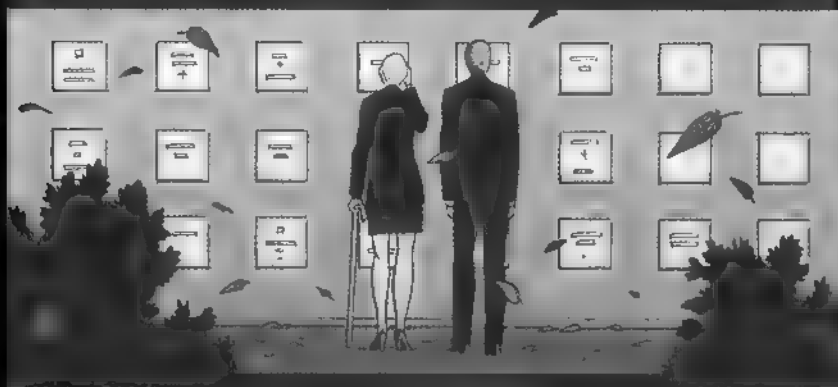


By the time my plaster came
off, we were both past the
worst of it.



We'd done a lot of talking by then. Nothing much else to do in a hospital room.

It looked like we were both going to be all right. Scared, but all right.



I went with Viv when she said goodbye to Bek.



I couldn't say goodbye to him yet.



I had to see a few people first. Finish things.

First, I want to see Ronnie.

To ask a favour. A big one.



if there's
anything
I can do ?

Thanks, Ron
As it happens,
there s





*After Rennie I went to see Binky and Squid.
I know I wouldn't even have to ask them for help.*



*Then I went to see Warren.
To apologize.*



No 'Course
I'm not scared of
the fucking Dirt

What about that
one from round here
got killed, eh?

Yeah That was
great Wonder
who did it?



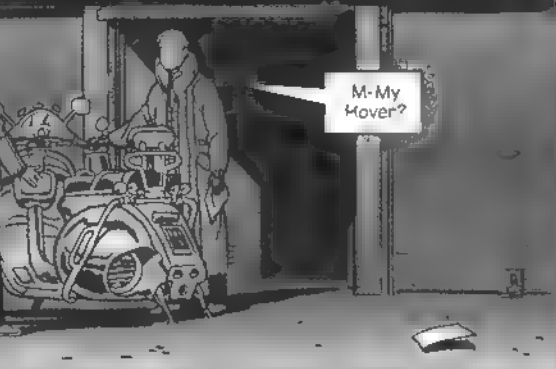
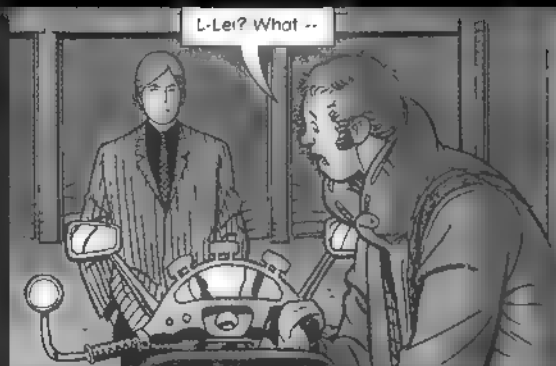
Bet it was that Le. He's
fuck ng hard, he s

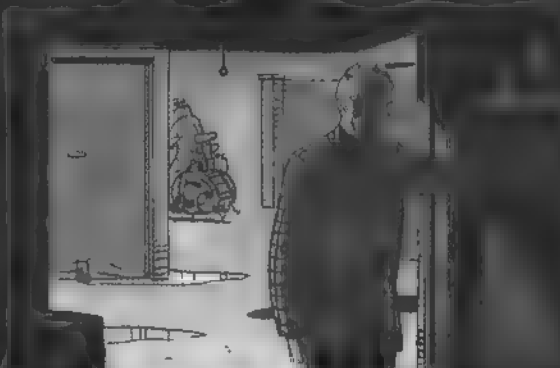
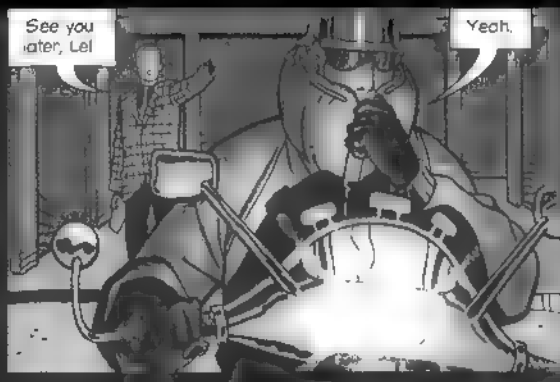
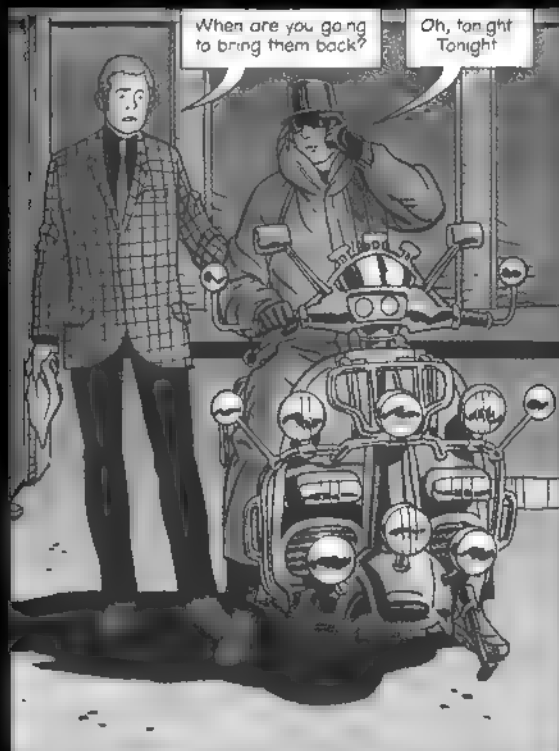
A Anyway, you
better go now. I'm
off out soon.



And you get any trouble with the Dirt,
you fuck ng tell me All right?

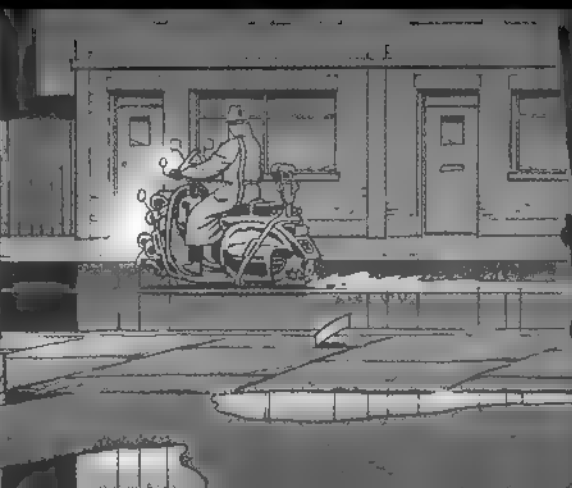
Yeah See you,
Warren Thanks
for the paint





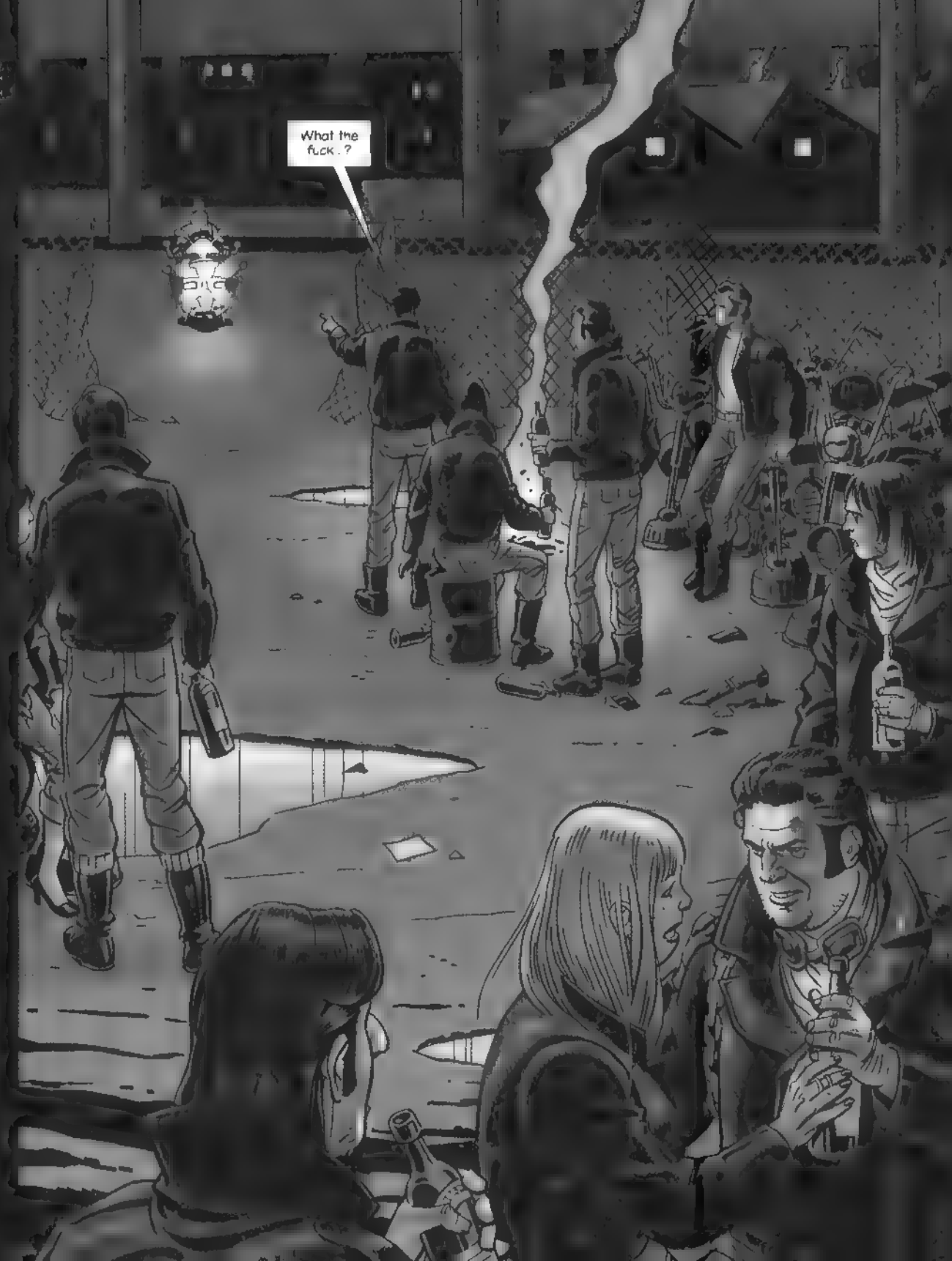
Then I want to see Mitch.

To say goodbye.



He always was easy to find.
Stupid fat Dirt fuck.

What the
fuck.?



A little
queer

What do you
want pretty
boy?



Fuck, Mitch it's
him. That bastard
who stuck Spark



Thought you only
picked on people who
couldn't fight back.

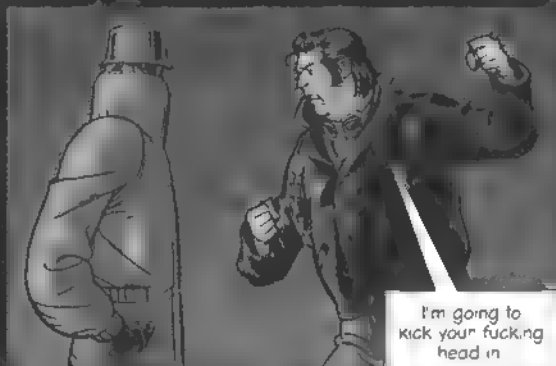
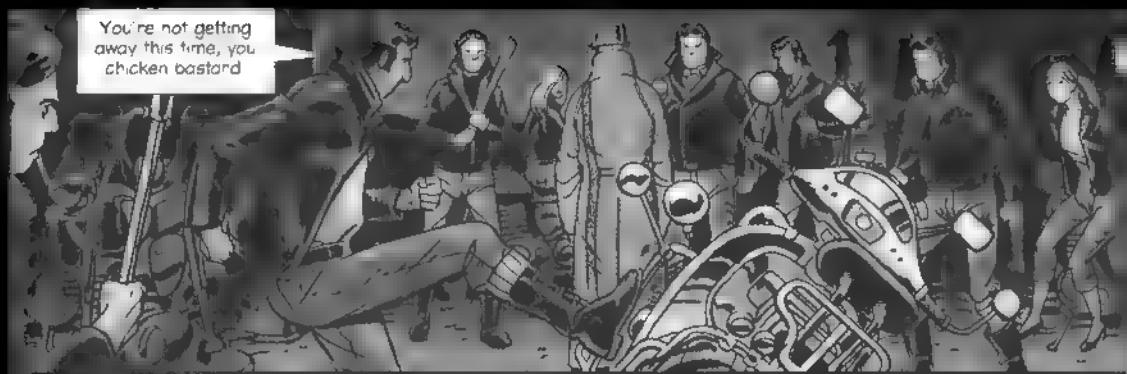
Yeah. That's right I
fucking saw you.



You didn't give
Spark a chance,
trapped under
his bike

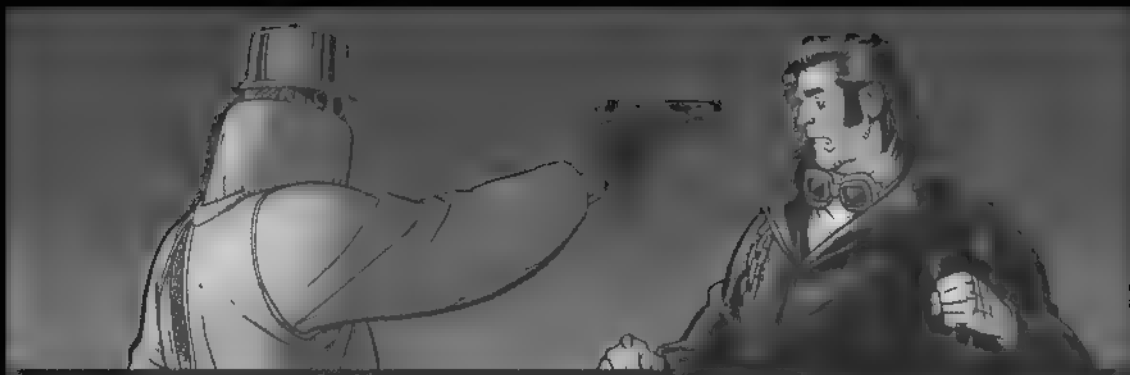


Trapped. I might have
fucking known it, Warren.



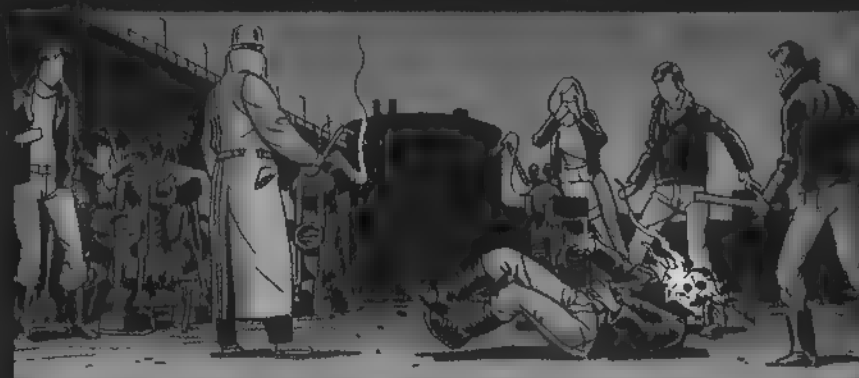
@h yeah?







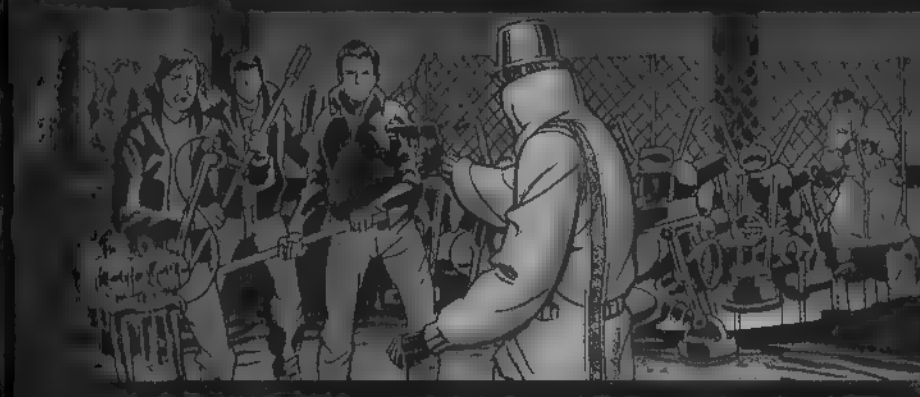
Goodbye Mitch!



Get the fucker He can't shoot us all

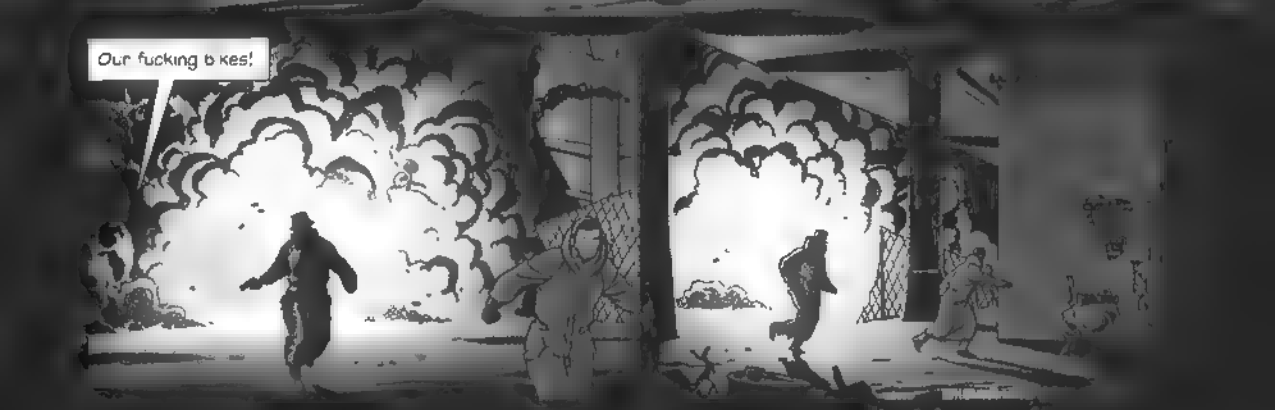


His Hover's fucked, too He can't get away

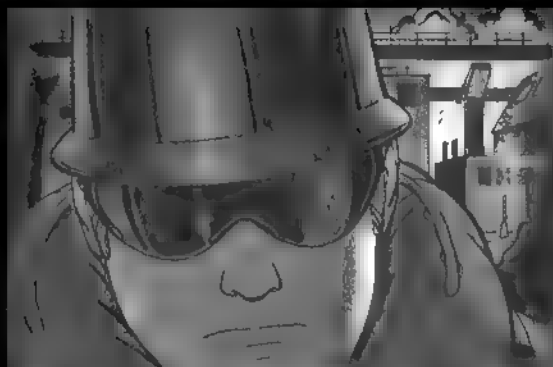




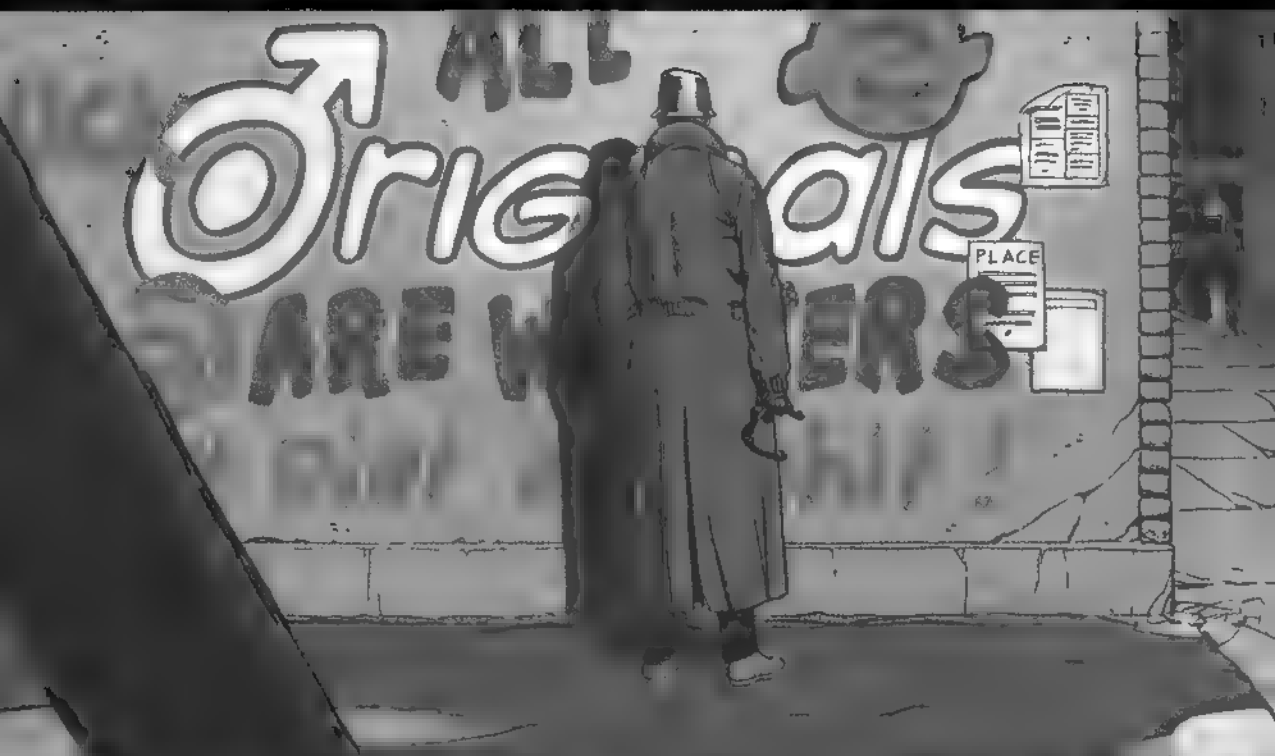
Fucking hell!



Our fucking b kes!



Goodbye Dinky.



We were right here.

Me and Bek.



*Originals. All we ever
wanted to be.*



Me and Bek.





Goodbye Bob.



All right How about you?

Easy just swung the door shut and jammed the handle



He fucked and blinded a bit but mostly he's been quiet



Thanks, Squid You better go. I can do the rest



At night, let see you around.



Goodbye Squid.



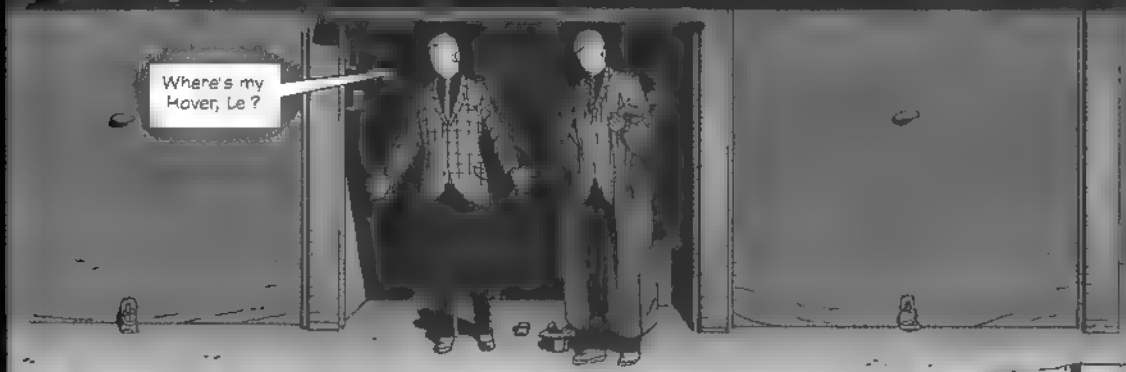


...lel?



Some fucker locked me in here, right after you went

Kids, probably



Where's my
Hover, Le?



Wh Where's
my Hover?



You said you'd bring it back. My
Auntie paid a fucking fortune for it

Tell her you
swapped it

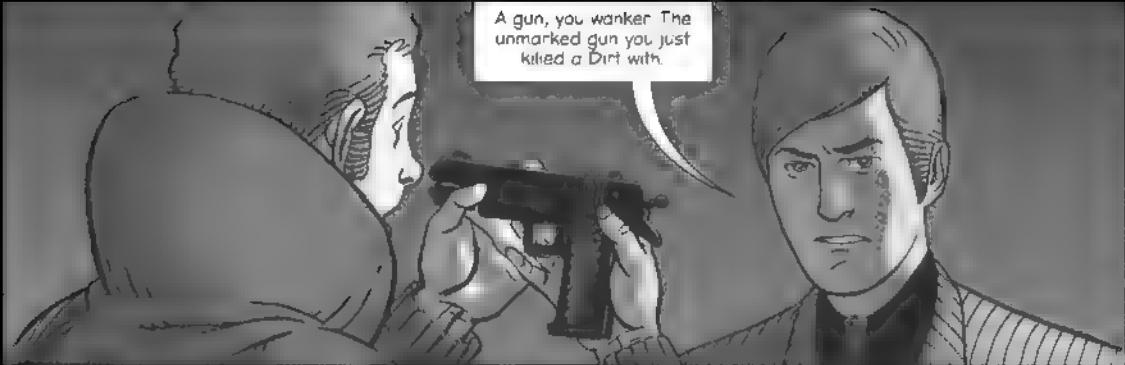


Swapped it? For
fucking what?

Look in your
pocket




What the
f-fuck is
this?




A gun, you wanker. The unmarked gun you just killed a Dirt with.




What?



They all saw you this time. All the Dirt.




I've been locked in this fucking garage all night!



Then how come they saw someone in that Mantle, those Shades, walk straight up and shoot fat Mitch right through the fucking head?

Law are going to find your Hoover there, too.

You're -- you're asking, aren't you, Lel?




No I'm not
fucking
joking

Why are you
doing this, uel?
I -- I thought
we were
friends.




Friends?
Fucking
friends?

You might want to
be my friend, be a
fucking Original, but
you haven't got any
friends, Wanker. You've
never had



You've always been a
fucking pain. Always
going too fucking far to
make a name for yourself.
To try and get in with us.

That's why you stabbed
that Dirt and that's why
Bok died. Because you
wanted to be one of us.



But now we're square.
I got the Dirt bastard
that killed Bok and now
the Dirt are after you.

If you're lucky, the
Law will get you first.
Either way you're
fucking dead.



Le? Viv? Please
Y-You can't



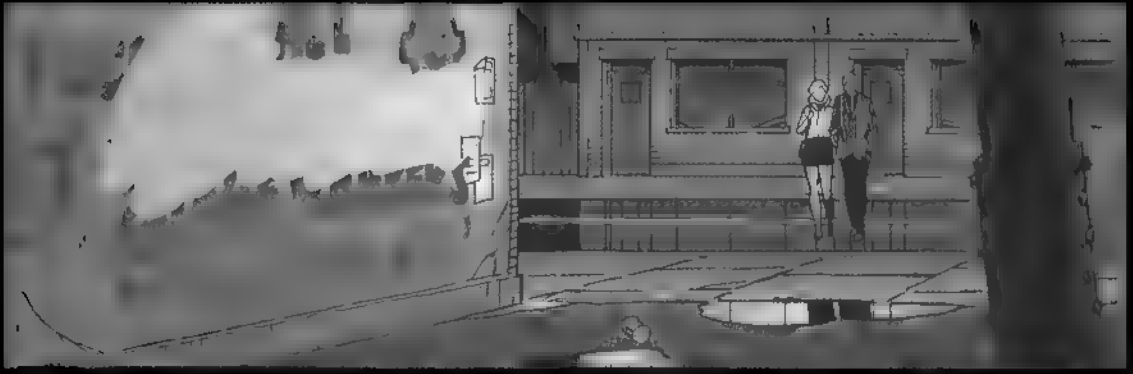
Look! You better
come back or --



Or what, you wanker?
The gun's empty now.
You've had your shot



Goodbye Warren.




What you
did was
wrong. Let

So
wrong

What we did Why
are you helping me
if it's so wrong?

Because it finishes every-
thing That's why I - I just
want it all to be over


And you and me? You're
acting like we're finished too



Up to you, Lel. What do you want now? Get another Hover, hang around with Squid and Dinky like before?


No like you said, it's finished

I'm going up West. See Ronnie




What for? Say goodbye to him?

Goodbye to Ronnie? No, I'm going to set up a bit of business with him. Get enough money for a car



A bit of business with Ronnie and a car? That's what you want?

After all this, after what we've done, that's what you really want?



Yeah, 'course Fighting and Hovers are for kids.

I'm grown up now



*Me and Ronnie. Or me and Viv. I've
got to say goodbye to one of them.
Right here. Right now.*

Me and Bok. Things were simple back then.



*Yeah. And it's my birthday
next week. I'll be eighteen.*

Fucking eighteen.

Suddenly, I'm old.

THE
Originals

DAVE GIBBONS

**"Never had
a buzz like it."**



vertigo